Replica

1927

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E.S.

THE REPLICA

Published by the

Senior Class of 1927

Vol. II.

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Bushnell High School

Bushnell, Illinois

Foreword

When Time, who steals our years
away
Shall steal our pleasures too,
The memory of the past will stay,
And half our joys renew.
Then talk no more of future
gloom;
Our joys shall always last;
For Hope shall brighten days to
come,
And Memory gild the past.

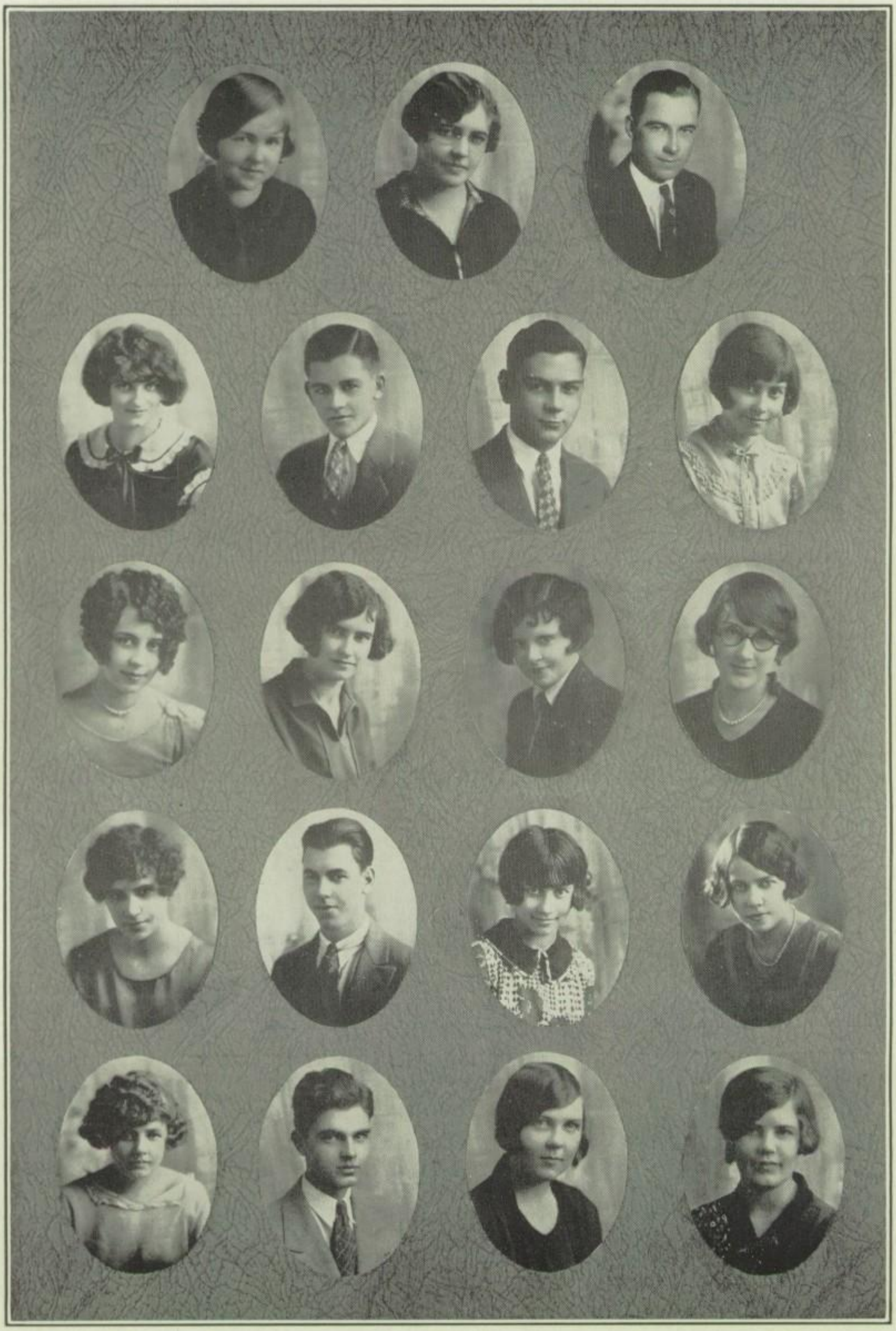
—Moore.

Dedication

To Youth

So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When Duty whispers low, "Thou must,"
The Youth replies, "I can."

—Emerson.



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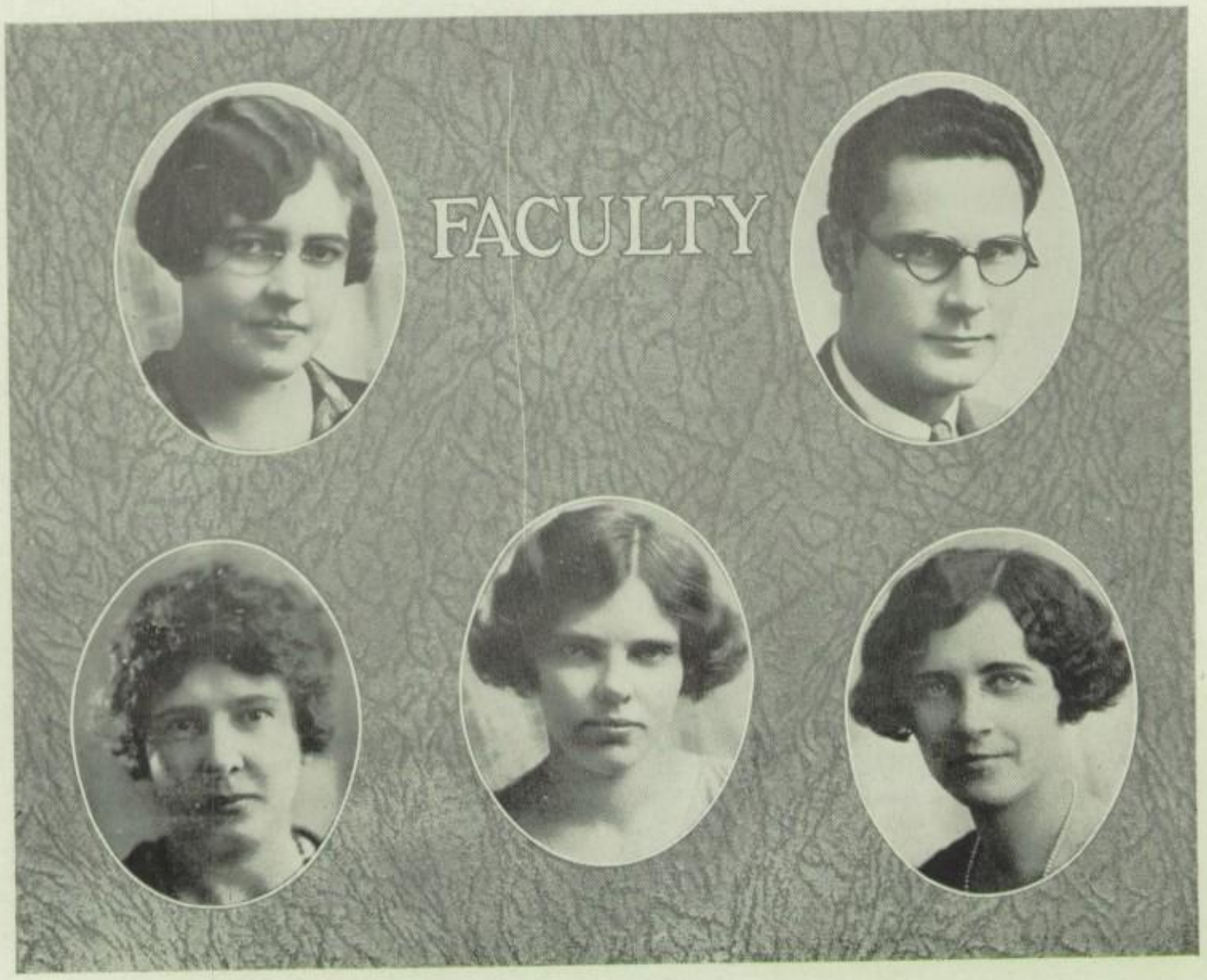
VI Society

VII Jokes

VIII Alumni

IX Advertising

Superintendent Q. Ray Reedy



RUTH L. JONES, B. E.
Principal; English.

LaGrange Junior High School, Hamilton High School, W. I. S. T. C.

"A loyal companion, an excellent friend,
A good earnest worker and true to the end."

Q. RAY REEDY, B. E.
Superintendent;
American History, Economics, Civics.

Supt. Plymouth Schools, Supt. Hamilton Schools, Carthage College.

"I am always perplexed in knowing which one of my own stories to believe."

FAYE H. SNYDER, B. E.
General Science, Physics

Prairie City High School.

"Friendly, capable and optimistic."

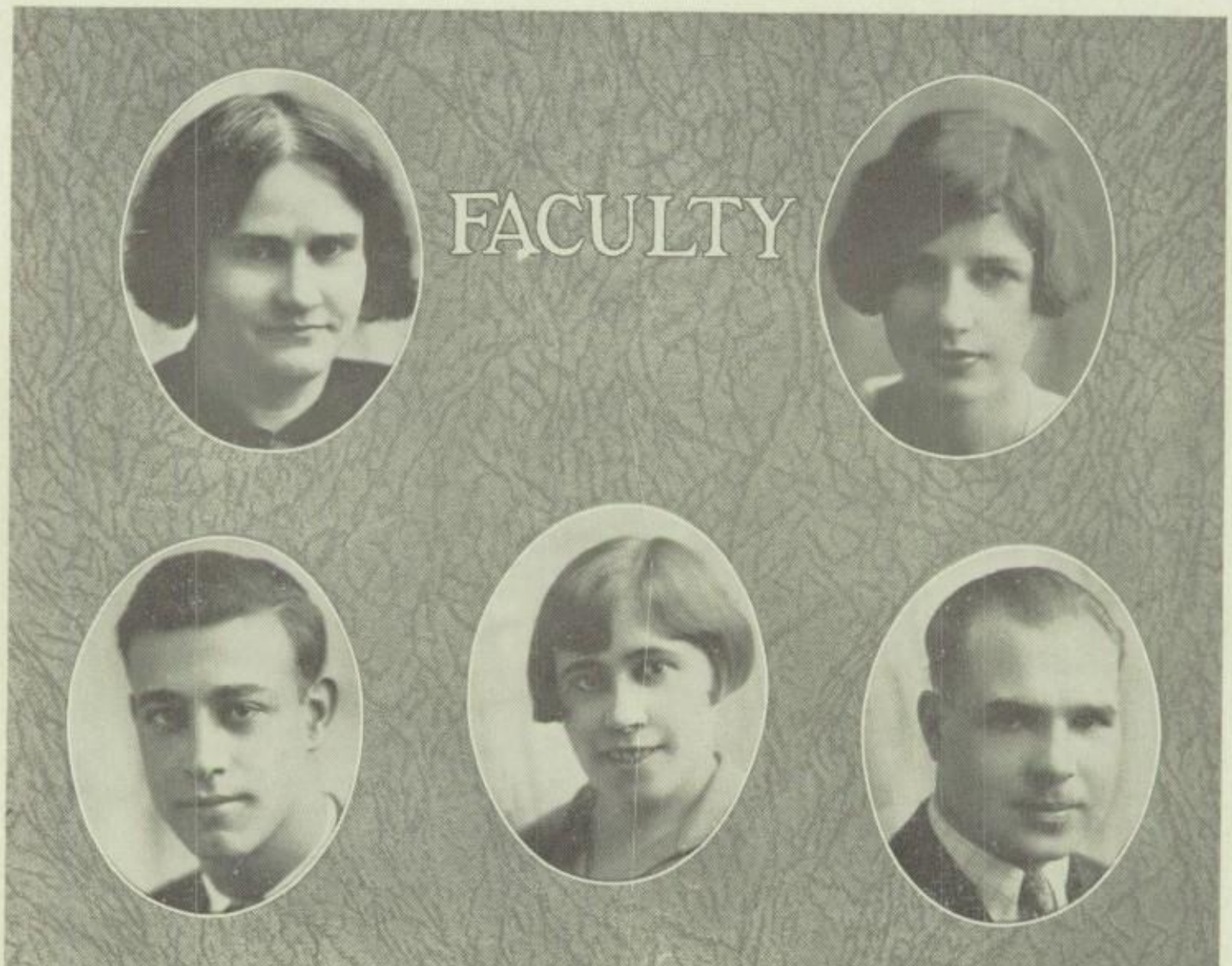
GLADYS G. KNOWLTON, B. A.

Commercial Department.

"Quality, not quantity."

GLADYS M. TURNER, B. E.
English.
Macomb Junior High School.

"I would help others out of a fellow feeling."



HAZEL W. ADAMS, B. S.
Household Science.

Benton High School.

"A winning way, a pleasant smile,
a kindly word for all."

RUTH AULD, A. B.
History, Latin.

Roberts High School.

"She is just the quiet kind whose nature never varies."

ELSIE BRADSHAW, A. B.
Biology, French.

W. I. S. T. C.; Fairfield High School, Macomb Academy.

"Thy heart is light as a leaf of a tree."

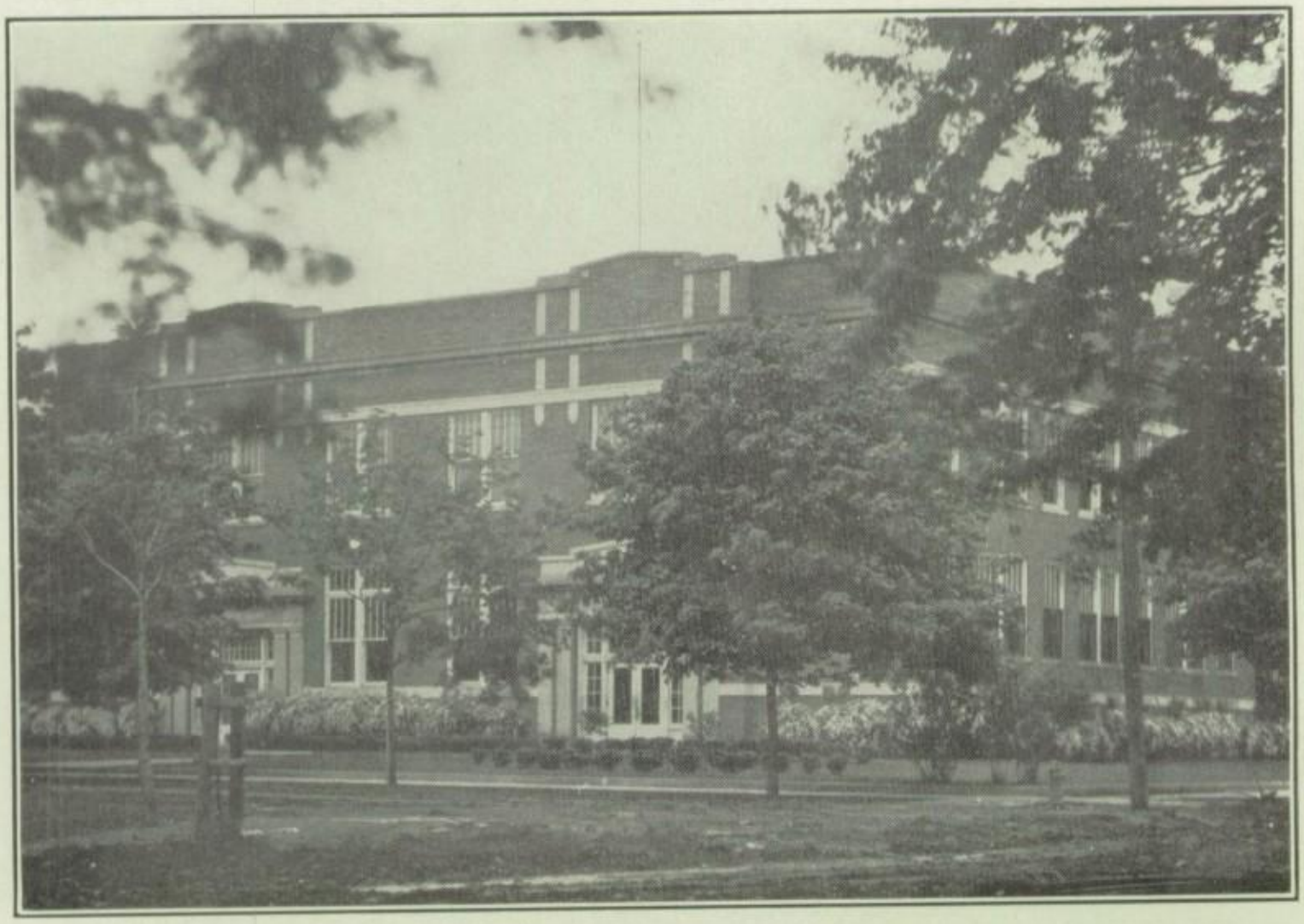
A. G. BABCOOK, A. B.
Coach, Manual Training.

Forrest High School, Winfield High School.

"He's liked here,
He's liked there,
He's liked everywhere."

B. L. HEDGECOCK, B. E.
Mathematics.

"He's not a man of iron; he's a live oak."



Bushnell High School

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Mrs. J. H. Spiker

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MARY
HELEN H
VICTORIA
HOMER
JUNE
WINNIE
EDGAR
DICK
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JOHN
LOUISE
BILL
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HELEN C.
DEAN
RUTH L.
GEORGE
REP
SAM
DOT
GLADYS
DALE
EDNA
RUTH M
RANDALL
PAULINA
GEORGE B.
MAURINE

ROBERT DEAN SPERRY
President

RUTH M. JONES
Secretary and Treasurer

GEORGE BURKE
Vice President

Class Colors: Green and White.

Class Flower: Sweet Peas

Adviser: Ruth L. Jones.

Class Motto:

" Give to the world the best you have.
And the best will come back to you. "

ROBERT DEAN SPERRY
"Chief"

Advertising Manager, Replica; Class President, 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary and Treasurer, 1; Football, 4; Basket Ball, 4; Secretary Boys' Glee Club, 4; "Nothing But the Truth," 2; Declamation, 1, 2, 3.

"A firm spoke in the Senior Wheel."

GEORGE BURKE
"Burkey"

Business Manager, Replica; Class Vice President, 3, 4; Glee Club, 4; High School Cashier, 4; Semester Honor Roll.

"There's that smile from old Ireland in his eyes."

RUTH M. JONES
"Pat"

Literary Editor, Replica; Class Secretary and Treasurer, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; G. A. A., 4; President French Club, 4; Basket Ball, 4.

"Ruth has a combination rare:
Charm and brains; it isn't fair."

DALE ATEN
"Farmer"

"He is very quiet and shy, nevertheless he has many friends."

VICTORIA BALL
"Vic"

Macomb Academy; French Club, 4.

"A sweet disposition is a merit equal to the best."

CECIL BEATTY
"Beatty"

"What mischief lurks beneath those dancing eyes!"

EDGAR BAUGHMAN
"Sonny"

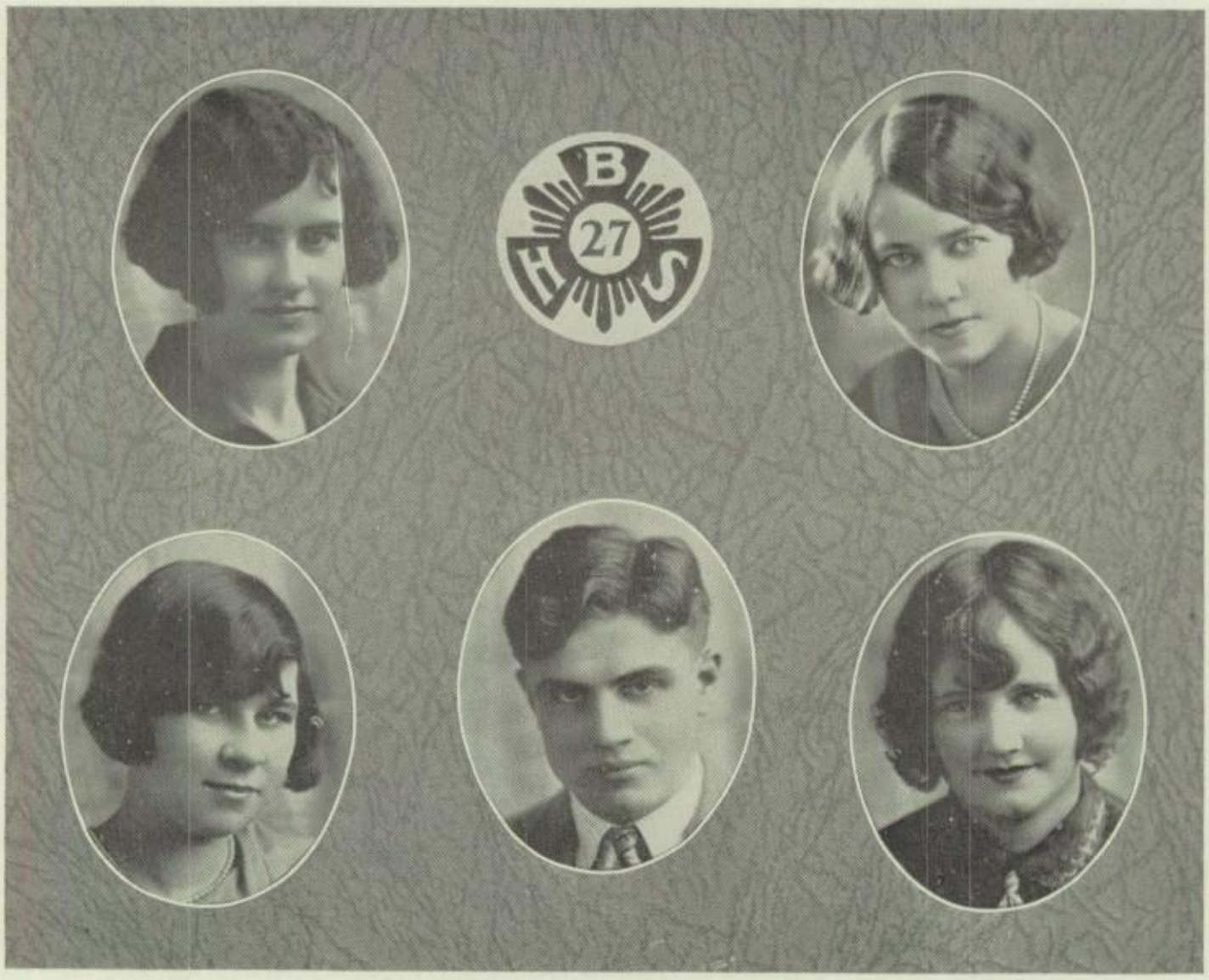
Sales' Manager, Replica; Basket Ball Manager, 3.

"We give, as in this world we pass,
Three cheers for the comedian of the Senior Class."

CAROLYN BRICKER
"Carol"

Art Editor, Replica; Junior Editor, Replica, 3; Glee Club, 1; G. A. A., 4; French Club, 3, 4; Vice-President, 4; Basket Ball, 4; Declamation, 2; Semester Honor Roll.

"She looks like an angel and acts one, too,
But you never can tell what an angel might do."



HELEN CARLEY
"Joe"

Society Editor, Replica; Glee Club, 2; G. A. A. Hiking Captain, 3, 4; Basket Ball, 4.

"None know thee but to love thee,
Nor name thee but to praise."

WINNIE COWPERTHWAITE
"Copper"

Alumni Editor, Replica; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club, 3, 4; Semester Honor Roll.

"To work is her chief delight."

LAWRENCE FOSTER
"Dick"

Football, 2, 3, 4; Basket Ball, 3; Track, 2, 3; Glee Club, 4.

"He has a smile that would knock the blues out of any day."

PAULINA ELLIOTT
"Polly"

Glee Club, 1, 2, 4; G. A. A., 4; Basket Ball, 4.

"Without a doubt, she's a good old scout."

MAURINE GARBETT
"Shorty"

Glee Club, 1, 2; Treasurer Latin Club, 4; Senior Thrift Cashier, 4; "Nothing But The Truth," 2.

"Be a live wire and you won't get stepped on."

DOROTHEA HAGEMAN
"Dot"

Snapshot Editor, Replica; Glee Club, 3, 4; Basket Ball, 4.

"She doeth little kindnesses which most folks leave undone."

HELEN HOYLE
"Nellie"

Editor-in-chief, Replica; Class Vice-President, 1; Class Secretary and Treasurer, 2; Glee Club, 2; G. A. A. 3, 4, President, 4; French Club, 3, 4; Winner Lincoln Essay Contest, 4; Semester Honor Roll.

"Faithfulness to duty is the force of life."

GEORGE KUHLKE
"Kuhlke"

Football, 2, 3, 4, Captain, 4; Basket Ball, 3, 4; Glee Club, 4.

"Blessed is the man who has the gift of making friends."

GLADYS KESSLER
"Gracious"

Glee Club, 1, 2, 3.

"A true friend is a treasure."

ELMA LYBARGER
"Elmi"

Organization Editor, Replica; Glee Club, 1, 2; Declamation, 2, 3; Student Council Representative, 2.

"If we could smile as much as she
What a lovely world this would be!"

DOROTHY MELVIN
"Dort"

Senior Editor, Replica; Glee Club, 4; G. A. A., 3, 4, Training Rule Captain, 4; Basket Ball, 4; Semester Honor Roll.

"Modesty is the citadel of beauty and virtue."

EDNA MOORE
"Ed"

Glee Club, 1.

"She goes her own straight way and asks for no advice."

HELEN MOWREY
"Betty"

Glee Club, 1, 2; G. A. A., 4; Basket Ball, 4.

"A flower of meekness on a stem of grace."

JOHN MORRIS
"Johnny"

Football, 4; Student Council Representative, 1.

"Caesar is dead, Napoleon is dead, and I'm not feeling very well."

ELZIE MYERS
"Shiek"

Football, 2, 3, 4; Basket Ball, 2, 3, 4, Captain, 4; Track, 2, 3.

"A Hercules in disguise."

MARY OMMERT
"Bill"

Calendar Editor, Replica; Glee Club, 1, 2.

"Mary is a grand old name."

RANDALL PAUL
"Barrel"

"Worry and I are of different worlds."

LOUISE SHAWVER
"Cap'n"

Elmwood Community High School; Athletic Editor, Replica; President Glee Club, 4; G. A. A., 4; Basket Ball Captain, 4; Reading Circle Librarian, 4.

"She's a jolly all around girl."

SAMUEL ROGERS
"Sam"

Glee Club, 4.

"Why hurry, there will be plenty of time after I am dead."

WILLIAM SHUMAKER
"Bill"

Athletic Editor, Replica; Glee Club, 4.

"True to his work, his word, and his friends."

JUNE SLATER
"Dolly"

Avon High School.

"A quiet girl of modest mien."

HELEN SPANGLER
"Spanky"

Joke Editor, Replica; G. A. A., 4; Secretary and Treasurer French Club, 4; Basket Ball, 4; Semester Honor Roll.

"Here's to the lass with the merry brown eyes."

EVELYNE STUTSMAN
"Stutsie"

Monmouth High School; Glee Club, 4.

"Blue eyes and light blond hair,
Combined with a complexion, oh, so fair."

HOMER STODDARD
"Dutch"

Basket Ball Manager, 4; French Club, 4.

"Like powder, I am for the girls."

DELBERT WELCH
"Deb"

Macomb High School.

"There is a vein of mirth beneath his air of dignity."

EVERETT WESTLAKE
"Red"

Basket Ball, 4.

"Even if he does possess somewhat of a 'flaming headgear' we have never seen him use his temper."

CLASS HISTORY

Sailing over the sea of learning for eight years we, the class of '27 with forty-three members in our crew, boarded the large ship "High School" on the first Monday morning in September, 1923. Three other organized bands were aboard this large ship of learning, the Seniors, Juniors, and Sophomores. As we were fresh from the small seas they called us Freshmen.

We soon found that each band on this ship had self government, and that the faculty guided the ship and directed the work of each band. We chose Dorothy Fry, president, Helen Hoyle, vice president, Dean Sperry, secretary and treasurer, and Miss Cora Dancy, class sponsor. During that year we were considered "green" by our upper classmen, and after being initiated at the first of the year, were tenderly guided and directed.

Our next year was a little more comfortable for us. We were accustomed to this new method of sailing, and were able to aid the new members of the crew who were in turn called Freshmen. That year we elected Dean Sperry, president, Helen Hoyle, secretary and treasurer, and Mr. Albert Stuhmer, class sponsor. We enjoyed many parties and a bob-sled ride that year, and felt that we were sailing in clear weather by then. Some of our members stood out on account of their athletic prowess, namely - Dick Foster in football and track and George Kuhlke also in football. Dorothy Fry deserves honorable mention for she represented our school at the district track meet in the oratorical contest.

How proud we were to become upper classmen! Our officers were Dean Sperry president, George Burke vice president, and Ruth Jones secretary and treasurer, and Miss Ruth Auld, class sponsor.

This was a busy year for us. We immediately faced the problem of making money in order to entertain the Seniors at a banquet. Our first step was to sponsor a lyceum course. The whole class put forth great effort and the proceeds were large. However, this was not enough money and numerous other money-making schemes were put into use such as markets and moving picture show benefits.

The largest event of the year was the Junior-Senior banquet, given on the first day of May. This was a great success and a memorable evening.

That year more boys represented our class in athletics. These were Dick Foster, Dean Sperry, George Kuhlke, Randall Paul Everett Westlake, and John Morris.

As Seniors we are sorry that our voyage on this great ship is almost ended, but feel that we have acquired much knowledge during these past four years.

Our officers are Dean Sperry, president, George Burke, vice president, Ruth Jones, secretary and treasurer and Miss Ruth L. Jones, class sponsor.

Our first task was to initiate the freshmen, and to this task we administered justice. We have the privilege of taking charge of the edition of the "Replica." In athletics we are proud of our letter men: Dean Sperry, Elzie Myers, John Morris, Lawrence Foster, Everett Westlake, George Kuhlke, Edgar Baughman, and Homer Stoddard. We have tried to make the past four years a success and feel that we have gained much.

And now we are boarding the ship of "Future Life." We have left a few of our members behind, but thirty-four remain with us. We are sorry to leave, but hear the call of a greater life for us, so we cheerfully leave the name "Seniors" to the class of '28.—D. M.

SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the Seniors of Bushnell High School, City of Bushnell, County of McDonough and State of Illinois, feeling that the end is approaching have decided to draw up this document which may by some chance preserve treasured high school possessions.

Our family physician, Dr. Reedy, was called on Sunday night before date of document, found us all there and we were pronounced to be of sound mind though a little light of head, due to on-coming dates. A will was advised as the only sure way of accomplishing an end.

Therefore we do hereby make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills.

Be it known that all members of the Senior Class unselfishly bequeath the following property:

To the faculty we leave many thanks for the care with which they have helped us to our separate goals.

According to tradition we bequeath to the Juniors our seats in the study hall.

To the Sophomores we will our wonderful honor roll record.

With the freshmen we wish to leave a good impression.

I, Dale Aten, do will and bequeath my interest in a certain sophomore girl to "Tiny" Myers, judging him as the safest person with whom I could trust this sacred possesion.

I, Victoria Ball, do will and bequeath my innocent looks to Jo Totten.

I, Cecil Beatty, do will my perfect slenderness to Charles Spangler.

We, Carolyn Bricker and George Burke, do will and bequeath our mutual understanding to Gordon McCutcheon and Marion McDill whom we feel are quite deserving.

We, Helen Carley and Edgar Baughman, do will and bequeath our desire to be in the same English class to each and every couple in High School.

I, Winnie Cowperthwaite, do will and bequeath a "Baby Face" to any one of the countless girls who wish it.

I, Paulina Elliott, do will my prowess on the gymnasium floor to Leona Kessler.

I, Lawrence Foster, do will my air of dignity to Charlie Norcross.

I, Maurine Garbett, do will my superb dancing to Johnny Scholes.

I, Dorothy Hageman, do will and bequeath my modest calmness to Louise Silberer.

I, Helen Hoyle, do will and bequeath my A's to Loring Helfrich and Bruce Primm.

I, Gladys Kessler, do will and bequeath my constant compact to Helen Jones.

I, George Kuhlke, do will and bequeath my preference for blondes to Reynold Miller.

I, Elma Lybarger, do will and bequeath my cosmetics to Catherine Hoehnen.

I, Dorothy Melvin, do will and bequeath my position in G. A. A. to anyone desiring much worry and doubt.

I, Elzie Myers, do will and bequeath my hair cut to anyone who wishes to be taken back to Sing Sing.

I, Edna Moore, do will and bequeath my determination to Shiek Lynn.

I, John Morris, do will and bequeath my good conduct in the study hall to "Bump" Kirtley.

I, Helen Mowrey, do will and bequeath my interest in Prairie City to Mildred Frank.

I, Mary Ommert, do will and bequeath my business-like air to Doris Ritchey.

I, Randall Paul, do will and bequeath my sane driving to George Pensinger, warning him, however, to obtain an accident insurance policy.

I, Samuel Rogers, do will and bequeath my pipe to Bob Silberer.

I, Louise Shawver, do will and bequeath a sweet and everlasting memory Ezera Miller.

I, William Shumaker, do will and bequeath my willingness to work to Milt Lybarger.

I, Helen Spangler, do will and bequeath my longing for argument to Mary Wheeler.

I, Homer Stoddard, do will and bequeath my popularity with the girls to Newton Bricker.

I, Evelyne Stutsman, do will and bequeath my dates to Ruth Murphy.

I, Delbert Welch, do will and bequeath my quiet humor to Doc Varner.

I, Everett Westlake, do will and bequeath my red hair and freckles to Roseanna Snell.

We, Ruth Jones and Dean Sperry, do will and bequeath the car, one night each week, to Helen Dixon and George Alexander.

In witness whereof, we, the class of '27, have hereunto affixed our hands and seal this seventeenth day of March in the year of our Lord, 1927.

Signed by U S and Co.

Witnessed by:

Study Hall Clock.

Waste Basket.

—H. S.

The Replica B. H. S. 1927

McDONOUGH DEMOCRAT

Vol. '27 March 14, 1940 Bushnell, Illinois

ASPHIXIATED

Business Man Found Dead

Mr. George Kuhlke, president of the Kuhlke Marble Company, was found dead from gas in his room this morning. It is reported that financial conditions were depressing on account of his wife's enormous bills.

Fire Department Called Out

The city fire department was called early this morning to extinguish a blaze in the rear of the Morris Racket Store. The fire was started by an explosion of a gasoline stove. Mrs. Morris is seriously, though not fatally, injured. She was formerly Miss Mary Ommert.

Special Lyceum Program

A speaker noted internationally for her brilliance in expounding on Higher Mathematics and its relation to physical well-being will appear at the Methodist Church as a special number on the Lyceum program tonight. Most Bushnellites will remember this noted speaker as Miss Helen Hoyle, Editor-in-chief of the Replica in 1927.

New Peanut Stand

We are all proud of the new peanut stand lately established on the White Way Block. The proprietors, Mr. Cecil Beatty and Mr. Homer Stoddard, say that they are prepared to serve fresh roasted peanuts at any hour.

Society Notes

Mrs. Edgar Baughman entertained a number of guests at an afternoon bridge party, Thursday. The affair was in honor of the hostess' cousin, Mrs. Dean Sperry of Peoria. These young ladies were formerly Misses Helen Carley and Ruth Jones, prominent members of the class of '27.

Miss Maurine Garbett entertained the "500" of Bushnell at an afternoon Musical, Tuesday. Miss Garbett rendered several delightful selections on her saxaphone. She is thinking of going abroad to study Saxaphone Harmony.

AWARDED CROIX de GUERRE

Home Girl Honored

Miss Dorothy Melvin was awarded the Croix de Guerre by the Public Health Inspector of France for her noble work against bacteria.

Divorce Granted

Mr. George Burke was granted a divorce by the court Tuesday of this week on the grounds that, due to her interest in society, his wife so neglected him and her home duties that it had become unbearable. Mrs. Burke was formerly Miss Carolyn Bricker of Bushnell.

New Matrimonial Bureau

A new Matrimonial Bureau has been in operation for the past months throughout southern Wisconsin. Miss Winnie Cowperthwaite, sponser of this concern, says she owes her success to knowledge gained through correspondence with a like institution while still a young woman in Bushnell.

New Factory

Bushnell welcomes the new Overall and Button factory just completed. This concern and others of its type scattered over the country are owned and operated by Delbert Welch, overall magnate. The building is modern in all its improvements, one of the newest being the automatic strap stretcher which tests the breaking point of the buttons on the overalls.

McDonough Democrat, Bushnell, Illinois

Ruined Speculater Returned

Randall Paul, the much talked of ex-millionaire, who recently lost his fortune in an unexpected financial disaster, returned to Bushnell last week to begin his fight for regaining his lost position. He has made a brave start by purchasing the Candy Kitchen.

W. C. T. U. Meets

A large crowd met at Miss Dorothea Hageman's home last Tuesday when she entertained the W. C. T. U. A very interesting talk was given by the hostess on "Why Milk is the Only Good Drink."

I. W. W. Leader Deported

News has been received that Ellis Island officials have decided that Miss Helen Mowrey, former Bushnell girl, must be deported because of charges of I. W. W. agitation brought against her.

A Heroine

Our special service agent reports that in the fire at Averyville a certain Miss Spangler, a kindergarten teacher of that city, saved the lives of many little children. In the panic that followed, her cool-headedness rendered a great service.

Takes Over Farm

The W. Rhoades farm west of town has been taken over very recently by Mr. Rhoades' son-in-law, Mr. Dale Aten. He says that he hopes for a successful dairy business on account of the exceptionally good well.

Chas. C. Chain Sells Out

This paper passed into new hands this week. Mr. Chain in retiring from business is replaced by a very competent young man, William Shumaker, who has been an apprentice of the concern for several years.

Immense Incubator Installed

At the huge chicken farm of Miss Gladys Kessler a new incubator has been installed. It is the largest in the world, accomodating fifty thousand eggs. Miss Kessler achieved fame in the chicken world by discovering a medicine which causes hens to lay two eggs a day.

Returned Missionary

Miss Edna Moore, lately returned from Africa where she has been doing important missionary work, spoke at the Baptist church, Sunday evening.

Personals

Miss Evelyne Stutsman, very well-known cartoonist and originator of the "Komic Kolumn" is visiting her friend, Miss Helen Mowrey, here in Bushnell.

Wanted: A girl to stay evenings with my wife. Report to Elzie Myers. adv.

Miss Paulina Eliott, teacher of Physical Education in Carthage College, has just returned to Bushnell from a brief visit to Portland, Oregon.

Word has been received from Miss Louise Shawver that last summer she appeared on a chautauqua circuit. Her most popular readings were "The Courtin' " and "Ezra's Attempts."

Mr. Samuel Rogers, salesman of freckle cream, called in town yesterday.

Call at the Modiste Shoppe and look at our plaid stouts and striped thins. —Mlles. E. Lybarger and V. Ball. adv.

Everitt Westlake, th Coach of Bushnell High School, has returned from a visit with his father-in-law, Mr. Leedy, of Macomb, Illinois.

Mr. Lawrence Foster, salesman for the Dodge people of the "Woman's Own Car" is visiting in Bushnell this week at the Roark home.

Our Constitution

We, the Seniors of Bushnell High School, in order to form a more perfect group, establish justice (in our grades), insure peace in study hall, and secure the blessing of wisdom to ourselves and classmates, do ordain, establish, and endeavor to enforce these amendments to the routine of our life here-to-fore.

Dale Aten shall, hereafter, refrain from seeking a radiator in the corridors between classes. Edgar Baughman shall find a way to understand "her." Miss Jones must separate George Burke and Carolyn Bricker in English class and in study hall. Victoria Ball shall be forced to give up her drive for "prescriptions." Cecil Beatty must forget his Sophomore and look more carefully toward his studies. Helen Carley, we unanimously agree, shall not jilt a good man's attentions. We deem it best that Winnie Cowperthwaite leave men alone. Paulina Elliott is instructed to uphold the Seniors' standing in Girls' Athletics. Dick Foster must quit flirting; he is breaking too many hearts. Dorothea Hageman shall omit all things that have a "russel." Helen Hoyle must cease talking. Ruth Jones and Dean Sperry shall never argue even though they do not agree. George Kuhlke must not allow Loring Helfrich to run away with his prize. Gladys Kessler is advised to keep her men. Elma Lybarger shall eat no more candy if she wishes to keep trim. Maurine Garbett must leave her sense of humour by the roadside. Dorothy Melvin must talk twenty-four hours each day. John Morris must learn how to lead the Seniors in yells. Mary Ommert shall be held responsible for learning how to appreciate Johnnie Morris' "wit" (?) Barrel Paul must procure for himself a car capable of a higher rate of speed. Elzie Myers shall either purchase and wear a wig or return to the penitentiary. Samuel Rogers shall refrain from all work. Louise Shawver must devote all her attention either to the miller or to Elmwood. Bill Shumaker shall somewhere and somehow find a girl. Helen Spangler must forget all classes but her own, for millers are not in season until summer. Homer Stoddard must never again tell Mr. Reedy that there is no Santa Claus. Helen Mowrey must not see Max more than seven nights each week. Evelyne Stutsman shall refrain from playing "Poker." Delbert Welch must not disappoint the little girl who is waiting for him back in the old home town. Everett Westlake shall evermore play basket ball with B. H. S.

In the presence of my elders (the faculty) and of my colleagues, I hereby set my hand and seal this twenty-third day of March in the year 1927 A.D.

—The Seniors' Guardian Angel.

"Pals"
"Dot"
"B.-Y. Club"
"Irish"
"Pinsy"
"Helen"
"Paula"
"Fat"
"Winnie"
"Cap"
Rah!
Rah!
"Yic"
"Green-Ink"
"Helen"
"Helen"
"Dean"
"Welch"
"Dick"
"Ruth"
"Dale"
"Elzie"
"Pased"
"Gladys"
"Oh-h-h!!"
"Stutsie"
"Chicks"

JUNIORS

CLASS OFFICERS

Bruce Primm: President

Eloise Duntley: Vice President

Reynold Miller: Secretary and Treasurer

★

Class Colors: Gold and White

Class Motto: "To Fortune and to Fame."

Adviser: Hazel Adams

Class Flower: Daisy

★

CLASS ROLL

Burton Barnes
Clifford Boaz
Newton Bricker
Eloise Duntley
Mildred Frank
Helen Goodman
Ruth Gouty
Lucille Griffeth
Ruby Harland
Loring Helfrich
Josephine Hellyer
Catherine Hoehnen
Donald Hollister
Helen Jones
Leona Kessler
Vineta Kofahl
Harvey Kirtley
Dale Lynn
Mabel Ludwig
Thelma McCance
Gordon McCutcheon
Marion McDill
Reynold Miller
Ruth Murphy
Harold Myers
Charles Norcross
Edwin Ogle
Bruce Primm
Russell Rink
Doris Ritchey
Gordon Roberts
Edna Rouse
Helen Rouse
John Scholes
Marjorie Sheckler
Louise Silberer
Robert Silberer
Charles Spangler
Dale Stambaugh
Mahlon Steepleton
Floyd Varner
Edna Wells
Mary Wheeler

Junior Class History

In the fall of 1924 there came into old B. H. S. a class which it is proud to call its own. At the beginning of that notorious career there were sixty-two of those mediocre individuals termed Freshmen. Those same individuals, slowly but surely organized themselves to compete in the work carried on in high school.

The first year passed quickly with many pleasant happenings. John Roach held the wheel of destiny and was assisted by Eloise Duntley, Doris Ritchey and Russell Rink. Miss Roark was class adviser. At the close of a prosperous year the class found itself qualified to take up the duties of Sophomores.

In their Sophomore year the class lost many of its original members, but this did not affect the prowess of the remaining fifty-seven. Under the guidance of John Scholes, Robert Silberer, Gordon Roberts, and with the assistance of Miss Howard it wended its way through the tortourous channel of learning. Gordon McCutcheon and Harold Myers made letters in football while Bob Silberer made a letter in both track and basketball.

Forty-three enrolled for the Junior year ready to assume the responsibilities necessary to prepare them for their Senior year. Charles Spangler, Edwin Ogle, Bruce Primm, Robert Silberer, Gordon McCutcheon, and Harold Myers received football letters. Robert Silberer and Bruce Primm represented the class in basketball. The play "Three Wise Fools," was proclaimed a decided success. In this way and various others the Juniors earned the required capital to make the Junior-Senior banquet one to be remembered.—R. R.

The Junior Class

Behold the mighty Junior Class,
The greatest of them all;
Six Juniors on the football team,
And two in basketball.

In learning we have ability:
We study, then we jest,
And with the help of the Faculty,
We'll continue to do our best.

Literary Corner

WORK	AUTHOR
Driving Home the Cows	Dale Stambaugh
My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose	Marion McDill
Waiting	Helen Jones
To Helen	Gordon Roberts
Rest	Floyd Varner
Love's Labours Lost	Loring Helfrich
The Children's Hour	Russell Rink
So Big	Harold Myers
The Master's Violin	Charles Spangler
The Day of Doom	Robert Silberer
Little Boy Blue	John Scholes
Freckles	Burton Barnes
The Unfinished Story	Dale Lynn
Ruth	Mahlon Steepleton
The Mind at Work	Leona Kessler
Much Ado About Nothing	Newton Bricker
The Man Who Would Be King	Gordon McCutcheon
The Little Minister	Clifford Boaz
Common Sense	Donald Hollister
Faerie Queene	Marjorie Sheckler
Silence	Josephine Hellyer
To Have and To Hold	Eloise Duntley
Laugh and Be Merry	Louise Silberer
Home, Sweet Home	Edna Rouse
Paradise Lost	Doris Ritchey
The "Dear" Slayer	Bruce Primm

"The Question"

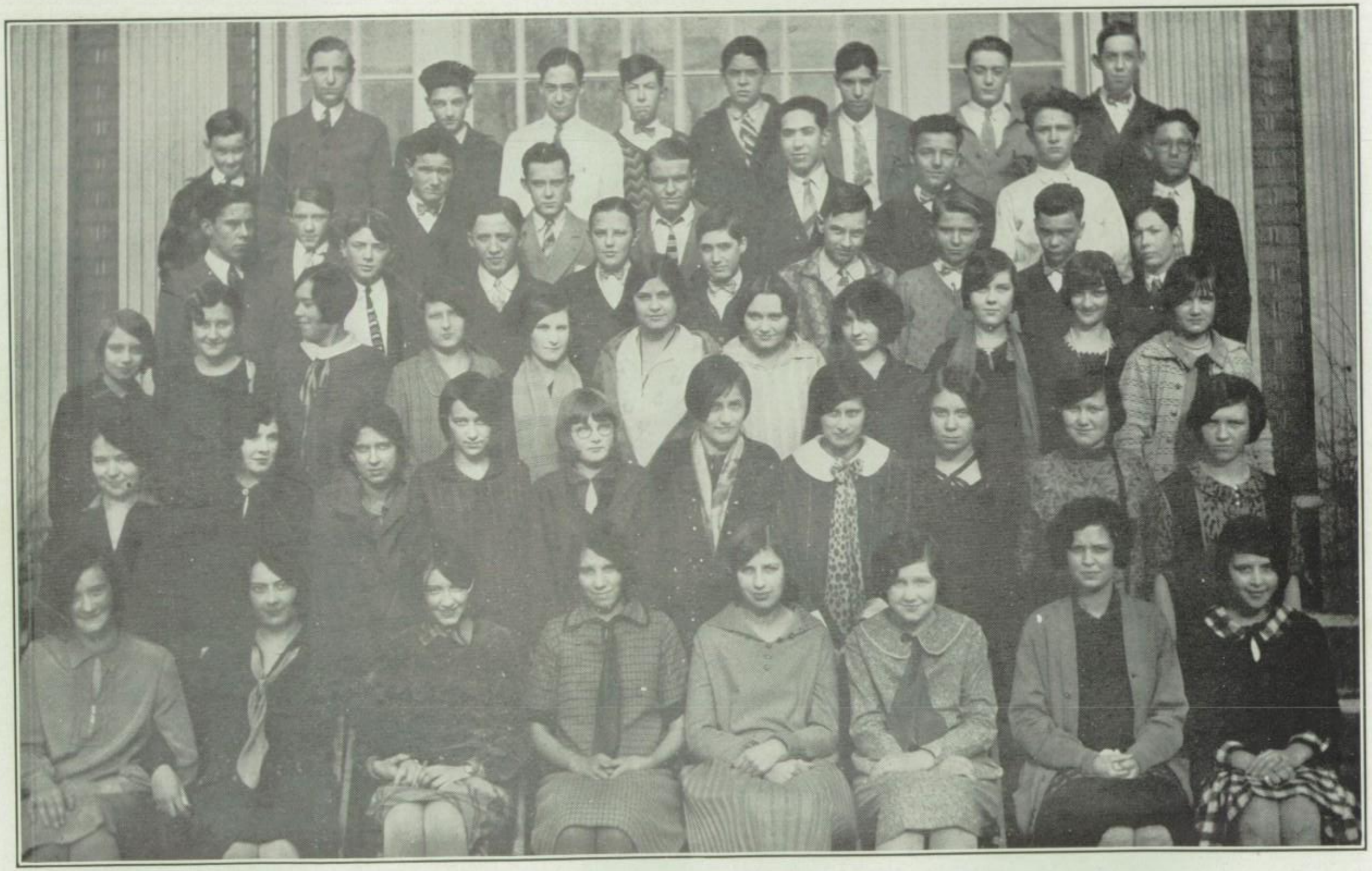
(With Apologies to Skakespeare)

To be or not to be,—that is the question;
Whether 'tis nobler in school to suffer
The assignments and exams of well meaning teachers,
Or to take arms against your course of study,
And by working pass them. To kid,—to bluff,—
No more; and by the bluffing to say we end
The failures and the never ceasing questions
That bluffers are heir to, —'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To kid,—to bluff,—
To bluff! perchance to flunk! ay, there's the rub;
For in those days to follow what tasks may come
When we have shuffl'd off our Junior score,
We cannot pause: There's the respect that we must command as Seniors
For who would bear the disrespect of underclassmen;
The sophomore's brass, the freshman's evergreenness,
The pangs of undervalued superiority; the unjust rules,
The neverceasing grind and the grades unfairly distributed at will?
When we ourselves might our quietus make by flunking out
Who then would carry on the school?
Would grunt and sweat under a weary life,
Would travel through the field of class exams,
That unknown land where many dwell but few have e'er escaped;
This sad thought puzzles us and makes us rather bear those ills we have
Than fly and leave the school to others that we know not of.
Aye, Seniors doth make heroes of us all.

—B. P.

"Doc"
"Chas"
"Lorin's"
"Steep"
"Amies"
"Jis"
"Dode"
"Ruth"
"Mac"
"Edna"
"Johnnie"
"Adams"
"Charlie"
"Dale"
"Buddies"
JUNIORS
"Mil"
"Helen"
"Watch-Out!!"
"Mable"
"B.H.S."
"Bump"
"Doc"
"Speed"
"Sophie"
"R's"
"Watch-Out"
"Dode"
"Miller Boy"

SOPHS



Sophomore Class Officers

Milton Lybarger, President

Wayne Slavens, Vice President

Keith Murphy, Secretary and Treasurer

★

Class Colors: Purple and Gold.

Class Sponsor: Miss Ruth Auld.

Class Motto: "Persistent Effort Wins."

Class Flower: Sweet Pea.

★

CLASS ROLL

Anna Mary Ball
Bennett Barnes
Arnold Berggren
William Bradshaw
Louis Burke
Elizabeth Dertinger
Laverne Dodge
Jimmae Fisher
Warren Fisk
Elma Fugate
Phyllis Geeves
Howard Havens
Bernadine Hageman
Mae Hammon
Louise Hellyer
Wilma Herring
Lucile Hood
Ralph Hood
Elmer Hoover
Elizabeth Jones
Martha Jane Kimball
Bernice King
Richard Kirtley
Milton Lybarger
Dayle Mathis
Alice McFadden
Marie McElvain
Jean Metcalf
Ezera Miller
Clarice Mitchell
Russell Mitchell
Alma Moore
Violet Moore
Gerald Morrow
Keith Murphy
Vivian Nessel
Dale Orum
Garnet Osborn
Arthur Palmeter
George Pensinger
Luella Pensinger
Verna Rhoades
Oral Roberts
Ruth Roark
William Russler
Dravo Sansom
Carl Scott
Genevieve Silberer
Wayne Slavens
Paul Smith
Dorothy Sperry
Dorotha Sullivan
Clifford Swanson
Josephine Totten
Victor Vanell
Minnette Yeager

Sophomore Class History

CABLING FROM: B. H. S. Liner from the midpoint of the sea of High School Knowledge:——

We went aboard the liner B. H. S. in September 1925, eager, green Freshmen full of high hopes and expectations. We enjoyed the much dreaded initiation as well as the dignified Seniors.

Our class officers were President (Captain)—Laverne Dodge; Vice President (First Mate) — Clifford Swanson; Secretary-Treasurer (Admiral—Dravo Sansom; and class sponsor (Pilot)—Miss Wheatley. We made a good showing in student activities having a Freshman, Garold Weiss, on the football squad, Arnold Berggren in track and Elizabeth Dertinger in declamation.

At the close of our Freshman year we were one-fourth of the way across the sea of High School Knowledge and there we remained until September, 1926 when we again resumed our journey.

We started again with high hopes and were proud to be called "Upper classmen" by the teachers, but the Juniors and Seniors still continued to look down upon us.

Our new officers were Captain Milton Lybarger, First Mate Wayne Slavens, Admiral Keith Murphy and Pilot Auld. Howard Havens received a football letter and was elected captain for 1927. In basketball "Milt" Lybarger was one of the best players on the team. "Sis" Silberer has been cheer leader both our years in high school.

We have given our best to Bushnell High and hope to give still more so that next year we may again resume our trip with renewed enthusiasm and deserve to be called "Juniors" by our mates.

The Universal Car
Sophomore Model

Shock Absorber - - - - - - - - - - Violet Moore
Adjustable Steering Wheel - - - - - - Wayne Slavens
Gear System (High) - - - - - - - Elizabeth Dertinger
High Test Gasoline (Gas) - - - - - - - - Louis Burke
Vacuum Feed - - - - - - - - - - William Russler
Two Man Top (Elmer and Dale Patent) - - - - Lucile Hood
Cutout (Loudest yet) - - - - - - - - Keith Murphy
Tail Light - - - - - - - - - - Arnold Berggren
Rumble Seat - - - - - - - - - Minnette and Dee
Chains - - - - - - - - - Vivian's Junior Chains

Sophomore Slogans

Real Pep (amint) - - - - - - - - - Martha Jane Kimball
There's a Reason - - Why Ezera Miller is interested in the Seniors
Saturday a tomboy in rompers—but you should see her on Sunday -
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - "Sis" Silberer
Clothes Make the Man - - - - - - - Milton Lybarger
Eating Their Way to Health - Paul Smith, Bill Bradshaw, Carl Scott
Those Winning Smiles - - - - - - - - "Pink" Kirtley
Two Incomes are Better Than One - Bernice King and Oral Roberts
The Restful Car - - - - - - - - - Dale Orum's Ford
My Hands Don't Say Dishpan Now - - - - - Wilma Herring
Twenty Mule Team - - - - - - - - Odor of Grape Gum
Big Ben and Little Ben - - - - - - Laverne and Clifford
Beauty that Sparkles - - - - - - - - Josephine Totten
Can't Sew, but Keeps in Style - - - - - - Ruth Roark

That's Where Our Money Goes

Shoe Leather (Hiking) - - - - - - - - Jean Metcalf
Charges for Motherly Advice - - - - - - Garnet Osborn
Fees for the Bachelor's Club - Warren Fisk, Ralph Hood, Dravo Sansom,
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Arthur Palmeter
Spectacles for Overworked Eyes (studying) - - - Gerald Morrow
Damage on My Camera (Replica pictures) - - Phyllis Geeves
Car Fare to Good Hope - - - - - - - - Elma Fugate
Fines for Books left on Desks - - - - - - Alice McFadden
Cough Drops - - - - - - - - - Bennett Barnes
Reducing Fecords - - - - - - - - Clarice Mitchell

Between You and Me and the Gatepost.

Don't you think Dodge is crazy over Elizabeth Jones?

Russell Mitchell sure talks to Sara Mae lots in the Study Hall.

Anna Mary Ball will sure make some man a good wife.

Bernadine and Marie are interested in the Man (ley) boys.

Ask Dorothy Sperry and Jimmae Fisher what Junior boys they are interested in.

We wonder who pays the rent for the radiator in the hall—Verna or Dale.

Don't you think George Pensinger has a pretty Marcel?

We wonder what Alma Moore, Dorotha Sullivan and Luella Pensinger always study outside of the Study Hall?

There certainly has been some scandal as to Victor Vanell's marriage.

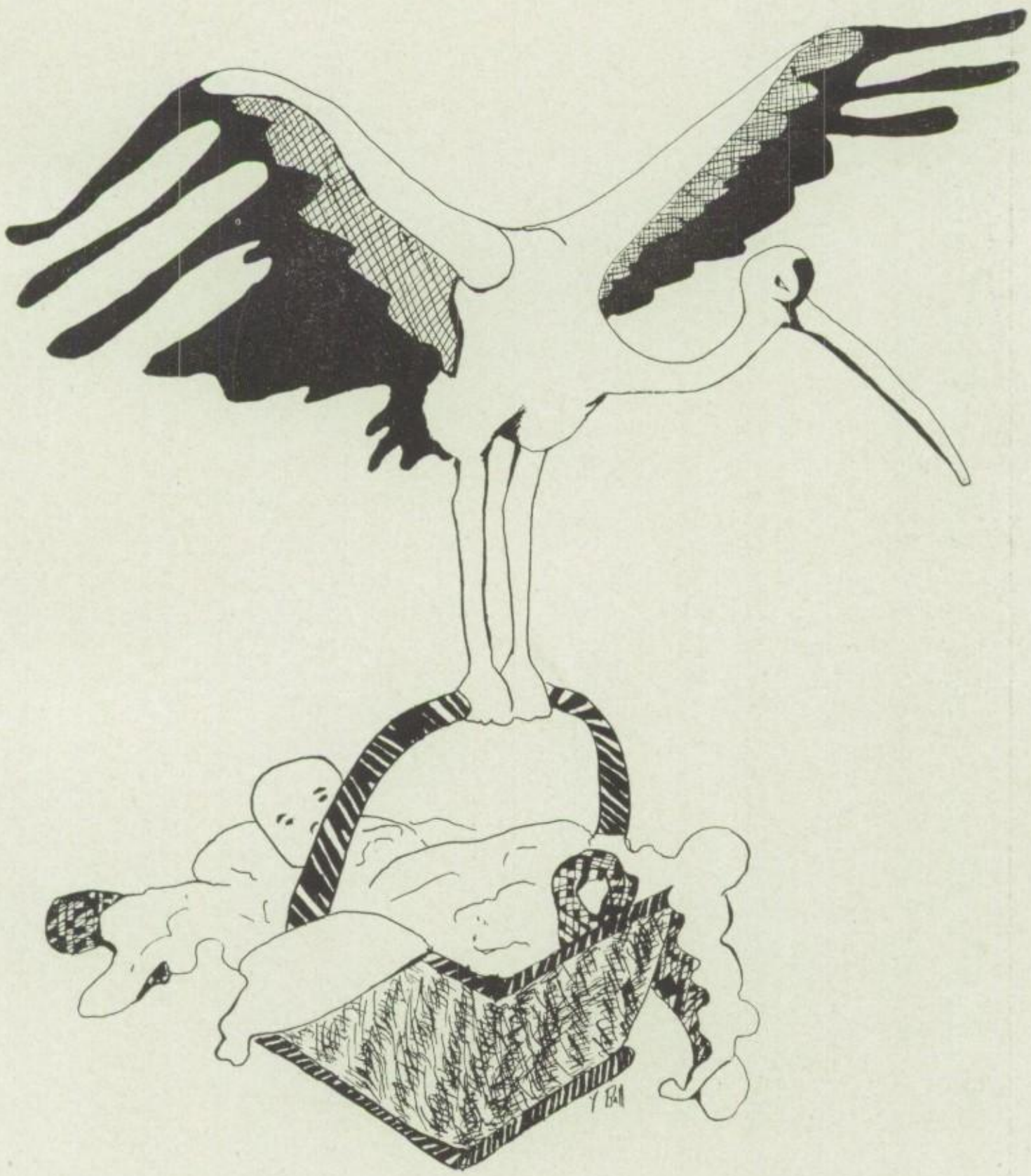
We wonder why Louise Hellyer has become interested in the men all of a sudden.

Dayle Mathis needs a loud speaker; don't you think so?

We're proud of our next year's football captain—Howard Havens.

"Phyllis"
"Buzz"
"Vic"
"Sis"
"Bernie"
"Pink"
"Bennit"
"Dodge"
"Verna"
"Aula"
"Ossie"
"Jo"
"Belle"
"Wilma"
"Ruth"
"Good Hope"
"Yalor" & a Beauty
"Hank"
"Tee, Hee"
"Muff"
"How's This?"
"Dot"
"Jimmie"
"Just Sophs"
"The 3 Musketeers"
"Bill"

FROSH



Freshman Class Officers

Sara Mae Boaz, President

LaRue Spiker, Vice President

Mary Cobb, Secretary and Treasurer

Class Colors: Old Rose and Silver

Class Motto: Honor Before Honors

Class Sponsor: Miss Turner

Class Flower: Pink Rose Bud

CLASS ROLL

Alexander, George
Aten, Frances
Bell, Ruth Eleanor
Berglund, Leonard
Boaz, Sara Mae
Brooks, Cletus
Campbell, Hollis
Clark, Olin
Clower, Willard
Cobb, Mary
Copelan, Dorothy
Crouch, Earl
Crowell, Elbert
Dixon, Helen
Doner, Alta
Ehresman, Clara
Ehresman, John
Evans, Margaret
Farrar, Harold
Fox, Keith
Fox, Ralph
Geeves, Annie May
Harland, Ruth
Havens, Albert
Havens, Sarah
Haymaker, Mary Jane
Hellyer, Irene
Henderson, Lois
Jelley, Mildred
Kane, Gale
Kessler, Edward
Kessler, Lauretta
Kingdon, Florence
Lowe, Lena Louise
Mann, Erna
McCutcheon, Maxine
Morey, Louis
Murphy, Myrle
Oblander, Virginia
Orwig, Keith
Palmeter, Hugh
Palmeter, Veryl Frances
Pestle, Clyde
Rebman, Ruth
Reid, Carl
Roberts, Geneva
Roberts, James
Robinson, Zelma
Rouse, Isabelle
Rouse, John
Scott, Paul
Short, Bernard
Shumaker, Anna
Silberer, James
Smith, Ethel Mae
Smith, Kathleen
Snell, Roseanna
Soule, Bliss
Spangler, Isyle
Spiker, LaRue
Stambaugh, Helen
Stephens, Lucile
Waid, Esther
Weaver, Cleo A.
Wilson, Mildred Helen
Wright, Ted
Young, Lenora

Freshman Class History

This is station B. H. S. broadcasting from Studio of the Freshman Class of 1927. Through the year you have heard various programs from this department of B. H. S. and in response to the many requests of our listeners-in, we are broadcasting tonight a brief history of this organization.

This class came up from the eighth grade sixty-seven strong; some from the East, some from the West and some from the country 'round. They were regularly initiated into the high school, and were admitted to full membership, September 24, 1926. The welcome accorded them was a warm one, in fact, almost too warm for some of them, but they were "game" and came back with a return party just to show the high school they could return good for evil.

The class is composed of forty girls and twenty-seven boys, and we are happy to say they have lost only one of their number since the beginning of the school year. The class has as its four leaders, Miss Turner, Sara Mae Boaz, LaRue Spiker, and Mary Cobb.

At first many of the Freshmen were forgetful. They forgot where their classes were and when they met and teachers had to send for the missing ones. Several went to French I when they really wished to study Latin. This was an amusing sight to the upper classmen but rather embarrassing to the Freshmen.

This class entered into the spirit of high school at once and have taken their parts in all the activities of the school. In sports they have contributed a winning girls' basketball team, one member to B. H. S.'s regular second team in basketball, and supplied material for the football squad. They have fifteen members in the Girls' Athletic Association. Several girls made the Girls' Glee Club and three boys are members of the Boys' Glee Club.

Although this class has been with us but one short year it has acquired a name for good sportsmanship, class spirit, pep, and high scholastic standing. That it may continue thus, ever loyal to B. H. S. is the desire of every member.

Station B. H. S. signing off May 24, 1927, school calendar time.

The Freshman Mirror

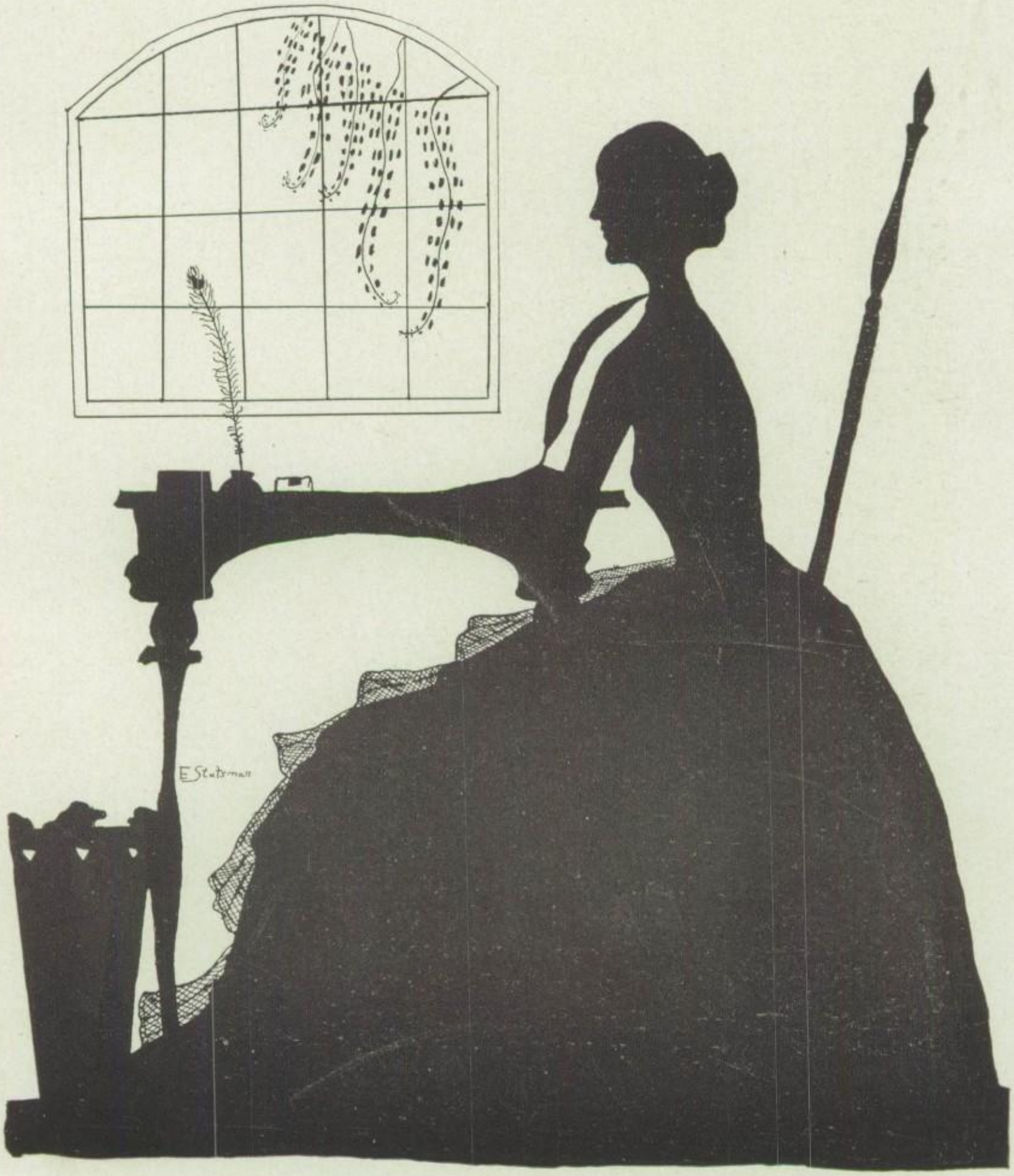
Once there was a high school known as B. H. S.
That had so many Freshman its hands were full, I guess;
So just to give a picture as they came to school each day,
We'll show the Freshman Mirror. (Note: There's a little green today.)
Here's a bunch of noisy fellows, Elbert, Cletus, Olin, Carl.
Then the manual training specials, Foxes, Pestle, Morey, Farrar.
Ehresman, he's the laughing comic; Ted's our star in basketball;
Kane and Roberts made the glee club; George and Hugh–good pals, that's all.
There's a line of quiet fellows, Leonard, Bernard, Paul and Earl;
Also Keith, the "Hefty-south paw," Jimmy with his smile and curl.
Bliss was always rather bashful, Johnny Rouse so small and thin,
Albert stole a smile from Willard; Isyl made poor Hollis grin.
Now there comes an awful racket, Esther, "Jelly," Kathleen, "Ann."
Mary Jane and "Bell" and "Cobbie"—they're the Freshman Talkers' Band.
There's Lenora, who's always studious, Zelma works a little too;
Sarah, Myrle, Loretta, Florence—did you ever see them blue?
Modest maids are Louise, Lois, Irene, Cleo, Ruth R., too;
Ethel Mae has eyes that twinkle; Anna's curls are of golden hue.
Sara Mae made our best forward; LaRue loves her Latin so;
Maxine makes delightful music; Helen D. makes fellows go.
Here comes Frances, Veryl, Geneva, Mildred H. and Isabelle,
"Rosie," Lucille, Alta also; Five mile hikers—Well! Well! Well!
There's Virginia O. and Erna; Margaret too at the library door;
Hurry Dorothy, Ruth H., Helen, don't be tardy anymore.
Now the class is all assembled with its pep and push and vim;
Loyal to its Freshman buddies; ready to work in class or gym.
School year ends and we pack our troubles, begin to think of Sophomore heaven,
But never another Freshman class like the class of '27.

The Freshman Class

I know that I shall never see
A class that looks so good to me;
A class whose girls are all so fair,
Who use their smiles and bob their hair;
Whose boys are favored with good looks;
And never worry about their books;
A class that has a lot of pep,
And never has been beaten yet.
The teachers say, "Brilliant, well I guess!"
The Freshmen Class of B. H. S. —G. R.

"Elbert"
"Louis"
"Aren't they Sweet?"
"Duet"
"Helen"
"Mildred"
"John"
"Frosh 2nd Team"
"Gale"
"Wheres Randall?"
"What's Wrong?"
"James"
"Hugh"
"Annie"
"Irene"
"Ruth"
"Erna and Marine"
"Alta"
"Foxes"
"James" and "Leonard"
"Isyl and Keith"
"Margaret"
"Zelma" & "Lenora"
"Havens"
"Earl"
"Louis"
"Bernard"
"Lucille"
"Tom"
"Rosie"
"Avon ???"

LITERARY



B. H. S. Loyalty

When you hear the rooters yelling, Rah, Rah, Rah,
When you hear the chorus singing, Bushnell High,
Forth come our heroes facing their foes.
When you see the team go crashing on, on, on,
Rushing on to victory,
Raise your voices loud in glad acclaim,
For Bushnell High.

CHORUS:

Blue and maroon, we're marching onward,
Courage and strength we owe to you.
To Bushnell High may we ever be true
In the life we may pursue.
Each boy and girl ever loyal,
Each loyal heart beating true,
In meeting, defeating, each task before us
Three cheers old High for you.
Rah! Rah! Rah!

A Typical Day at Bushnell H. S.

I am the clock on the study hall wall. This is, as I see from the calendar, February 15, 1927. My hands say it is 7:30 a.m.

Here comes the janitor. He is coming to see that everything is all right for school to begin. How swiftly my hands move around. Now it is 8:10 a.m. and Mr. Myers has gone down to open the doors.

Well, here is the first group of students, who come in and look at me. They wish to see how much time they have left in which to cut up and misbehave until Mr. Hedgcock comes in. (Mr. Hedgcock keeps study halls this week and he spends much of his valuable time looking at me. He looks as tho' he doesn't think I tell the truth when I say what time it is.)

It is nearly time for him to ring the bell now and nearly all the seats are occupied.

Now they are passing to classes. Such confusion! It is always what I say that tells them when to go to class or come back to study hall.

I can't see out in the corridor but my friends, the fountain and the radiator, tell me some odd tales at times, of students leaning against them and being tardy to class.

I look out over the study hall and see the many students who are wasting their time. There are some who do work but they are like hen's teeth, few and far between.

This morning assembly we have banking.

It is noon. Miss Jones has made the announcements and they are marching out.

A few remain and eat their lunch here. I heard Mr. Reedy say he did not like to have them eat here as they were so careless about their crumbs and papers. I don't blame him but there are a few cases where it is necessary to bring lunch.

Now my hands say 1:00 p.m. and as the bell rings for the grades, most of the pupils come in and take their seats.

The afternoon passes rather rapidly and quietly.

Now it is 4:00 p.m. School is dismissed but a few linger in the halls and classrooms.

Chairs are being changed as there is to be a play given by the Juniors tonight.

The play has started. It is very interesting.

I think the people are leaving now at 10:30 with a very satisfied feeling in their hearts as they say that fifty cents was well spent.

I must not stop my work for if I do I would only be wound again, and my never ending work of telling time must go on.—M. E.

The Ideal Teacher.

One who can always keep her temper when pupils haven't their lessons but still not be too lenient, can dress attractively but not look out of place, has a pleasing personality and charming well bred manners and still not seem "upish" or too dignified, is always ready to help a student and glad to do it, has a smile for everyone, has no pets, and gives the backward student a helping hand, this in my estimation is an ideal teacher.—R. R.

Character

A great writer once said, "Your life speaks louder than your words." This statement applies to every person who associates with his fellow-men in daily life. In reality we are exactly the same in the crowd as we are in solitude, although there is a tendency to act otherwise. Deeds, not words, then, proclaim our worth, and we shall be judged accordingly. Abraham Lincoln possessed a most sublime and inspiring personality that was not closely related to much of what he said; it represented a mysterious, semi-visible force whose actions are always divinely realized. This force is Character, the one great asset that all men covet. It includes a number of qualities that distinguish one person from another, and it acts involuntarily when the need arises. An introduction to a person whom I have never before seen is an incident in which character reacts. That reaction will govern our friendships or hostility for future years.

In our social activities, in business life, in religion, or whatever we are vitally interested in, this quality will decide our position. It is impossible to attain in a short time, but must be striven for and obtained, little by little through our whole life. Each hard task that we complete, each prize we gain is only a step in the building of that spiritual structure; in other words, character-building is Life's supreme architectural achievement—it is developed from the cradle to the grave.

In endeavoring to set forth my ideals of what constitutes the best kind of a man, I shall deem it necessary to blend together the many types with whom acquaintance has been formed.

He who holds immeasurable wealth often tries to evade the critical eye of the public whose curiosity only increases as inevitable position in public lays claim to his name. There are innumerable men, even those who are content with life and their position, who would gladly give up their good name for a ridiculously small sum of money. Shakespeare said, "He who steals my purse steals trash; but he who steals my good name robs of me that which enriches him not, and makes me poor indeed." Verification of this statement has occurred many times, for he who suffers such a misfortune is indeed approaching close to the doors of failure—doors that are eternally open to him who despairs of the success and happiness that lie in the not distant future. The integrity that a man possesses as a direct result of his firmly built character is an asset whose worth cannot be over-estimated, for all attempts to acquire a worth-while position will be of no avail without it.

Characters in other respects spacious and admirable often fail before the test of magnanimity—the greatness or superiority that enables one to overlook faults of another. Dante, with all his wonderful ability in literature, was not great beyond the line where he sought to abuse his foes by his pen. However, an entirely different character presents magnanimity without exception,—Abraham Lincoln. Knowing that Stanton had ridiculed him openly, he made him Secretary of War because he was the best man for the place. Personal resentment so commonly known in political affairs was never present in the heart of the "man who belongs to the ages."

I know that we are sensitive to any deceit or insult that comes to us unwarranted, but if I could resolve that I would permit no man to narrow and degrade my soul by making me hate him, and knew positively that that resolution could be kept, I could truly say that one mighty accomplishment toward a fine character had been effected. Vindictiveness, jealousy, and prejudice are three great sins against magnanimity. If you can conquer these you shall, indeed, hold an enviable position where happiness and independence lead others to place their trust in you, knowing that you impersonate no one, and make up a part of the foundation of real manhood.

The secret of defeating those harmful influences is friendliness. It is an expansive spirit that overflows all vindictiveness, and it is too great to halt for jealousy or prejudice. No man is complete in himself; his friends are necessary for his whole existance. Jesus summed that matter up in a few well-spoken words. "Inasmuch as ye did unto one of these, my brethren, even the least, ye did it unto Me." Imagine the sourse of a life without friendships–inner friendships that are the sustainance and pleasure of living. Too many fail to see that these inner friendships are meant to be like hot-houses, where the warm affections, kindly attitudes, and confident faiths in human worth may get their start, which afterwards can be transplanted to the wider, ruder, colder, more forbidding worlds.

Riches is generally the enemy of character. Too many men cannot stand financial success. Acquiring money may develop their characters, but if having it is going to ruin them, where is the advantage? There is fallacy in the supposition that men are tempted when they are weak. Contrary to this, it is about men's powers, whether they be financial or intellectual, that temptations grow turbulent like swirling waters around a rock. The possession of promising talent opens the ways for its nuisance even as it proclaims the prestige and power that accompany it.

There is a tendency to become discouraged when the trying problems of life confront us just as we indulge in gaiety and pleasure when the sweet side of life is visible. It is justifiable to a certain extent but never to the extreme point of even contemplation of suicide. The power to see life through to a great conclusion is obviously a matter of patience, and patience is of all virtues the most difficult to achieve. Nothing in this world, however, is likely to get on without it, for the world itself is built on patient lines. A magician will thrill his audience by planting in a pot of earth a seed which under the waving of his wand, will produce in a moment a fruit-laden tree. But God never makes trees like that. From the solar nebulae to the oak that shades our lawn is a long story, so long that our imaginations weary trying to measure it. Man, however, is naturally impatient, and therefore he who would carry on to a fine finish, attaining meanwhile the power of character, must necessarily have patience. When a trivial problem of no consequence takes a few spare moments, a man will bcome discouraged and complain that the world is treating him unfairly. As for personal experience, to what triumphant ending has religious faith brought multitudes who have understood its power! If any one had a difficult conclusion to face, it was Jesus. Yet if he had given up in Gethsemane, unable to finish, all his teaching would have been wasted. His victory lay in his power to say on Calvary, "It is finished."

The association of men governed by ideals of friendship and respect of equality is a source by which the finest, most admirable kind of character may be acquired.

"Be noble! and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own."

—G.B.

A Letter Found in a Bottle

Greyhound No. 2 of U. S. A.
Atlantic Ocean
November 30, 1926

Dear Finder,

I am a mid-shipman on board the battleship Greyhound No. 2. I arrived from Annapolis yesterday with perhaps a score of other mid-shipmen. We sailed for Africa directly after our arrival.

I find my duties on board very interesting. They take up a good deal of my time. But as they have not yet opened the library, and my buddy is on duty while I am at leisure, I find that my off-duty hours sort of drag.

I do not know to what part of Africa we are going for we are under sealed orders, and I can assure you the mysterious and superior air of our officers is quite awe-striking. As I was exploring the ship yesterday I came to a large interesting looking door that had "Gymnasum" written above it. But alas! right in the center of the door written on a placard was! "Closed for repairs." So I guess I am out of luck on that score.

The sleeping quarters here are almost like those you read about. The room is long, low and fairly wide. There are exactly enough hammocks for all of the mid-shipmen on board. Our luggage (of which there is very little) is placed under "beds." At reveille, six o'clock every morning, we jump out of our winging beds, and usually "shiver" into our clothes, then stand at attention for morning inspection. I believe I dislike the morning duty worse than ony other in the whole day.

I haven't had to go on K. P. (kitchen police) yet, but it is a wonder for I have an almost unbelievable facility for getting into trouble.

Why we're stopping! Wait a "minute," please, and I'll go see what the trouble is. Maybe a boiler has burst and we are sinking.

I am now writing after two hours absence. I found out the trouble. Then I had to go on duty.

We received a wireless from New York stating an escaped convict was on our ship as a stow-away! Of course we began a search immediately. My buddy and I were searching in a dark and secluded corner behind some boxes when I was startled by a muffled cry from my companion. I whirled around; there confronting me with a horrible sneer on his face, and a club, which he had hit my pal with, in his hand, stood the convict. Of course I pulled my gun and called the fellows.

Now all the excitement is over, and I am sitting by my buddy, who is lying in his hammock with his head wrapped up.

We had target practice this morning. Gee, it was fun! They had set up a target about a half mile away, then we manned the guns and shot the thing to pieces. If I hadn't had practice with the big guns at school I believe I would almost have jumped over board every time one of the "monsters" was fired for they made so much noise.

I hear the gym will be open for to-morrow, so I guess my time will be well filled up from now on.

Yours sincerely,
Thomas Whitney

27890 Liberty Boulevard, New York.

The Reply

White House
Washington, D. C.
July 8, 1936

Dear Captain Whitney,

Since I became acquainted with you, I have always wondered what you were like as a mid-shipman. Now I know from a very modest letter written by yourself dated Novembe 30, 1926.

As I was taking my daily walk along the seashore, one day when we were visiting in the Philippines, I was vastly enjoying the fine sea view and sea breeze, when suddenly I stubbed my toe on a hard object. I dropped my cane, my hat flew off, and I almost fell headlong. As I was righting myself I saw something glisten right where I was standing. I leaned down and brushed the sand away from it then I picked it up. But all I had found was an old bottle. I gave it a distainful toss toward the sea. But stay! What was that white object that fluttered from it?

I ran to the spot and picked up the paper, yellowed by age. I glanced at the date, it was November 30, 1926! I saw the signature and whose was it but my friend Whitney's?

I proceeded to shelter where I read and immensely enjoyed that old epistle. ..

I'm going o give that letter to the museum. Who knows you may be president yet, from the rapid way you have advanced in the last few years!

Sincerely yours,
John C. Coolidge
—L. S.

An Ideal Student

Ideals often change. This is shown by the ideal student of yesterday and the modern one. The one who sat the straightest, never whispered, crammed from morning until night, seldom if ever wandered from the lesson in the textbook, knew every question asked, and was always an example to the other students was the ideal, and the most popular student in school. If such a person would enter one of our schools of today he would find that he was the most unpopular.

A student who can combine his studies with the social activities of the school and still do justice to both without seeming priggish is an ideal. The one who is able to understand his lesson and discuss it, not making it seem like a textbook, but a thing of interest to the rest of the class is a wonderful student.

One who runs to the teacher every day to have her help him so he can answer the questions in the words she wants, is, in my idea, on the same basis as the pupil who copies; while he makes himself a bore to the teacher he will not be liked by the class. Tale bearers seem to me like children who should be in the first grade. An ideal student is like an ideal teacher in that there are very few.—P. G.

"Now He Belongs to the Ages."

A child with privation and want as a birthright; a boy dwelling in a realm of ignorance; a youth shouldering the burden of heavy manual labor; a man struggling from one position to another in a backwoods career. Such was Abraham Lincoln's early life: commonplace save for a goodly sprinkling of failures.

He failed in his store; his surveying outfit was sold for debt; he went to the Black Hawk War a captain and returned a private; he was defeated in the candidacy for several political positions. I believe that vice held its temptings for him; I fain would believe anything else than that he was sometimes forced to fight with himself against wrong. Yet knowing this does not lessen my respect for him. Indeed it heightens it, for the fact to be noted is not that temptation visited him or that he suffered several early failures but that he had the power to rise again and play the game with a clean hand and heart and to win over difficulties.

I wonder if this seemingly bleak start were not responsible for the suberb close. Thirty years of study, toil, selfdenial, and disappointment gave him strength for his last great work; he was serving his apprenticeship. Each failure was a stepping-stone to the next trial. In a pioneer country where there were neither rich nor poor Lincoln learned much that made the greater man we know: self-reliance, sympathy, and a sense of equality.

In a time when seven states were rising in rebellion, when there was treason in Congress and in the Supreme Court, and when the general state of affairs in the entire country was at a crisis, Lincoln took the office as president of the United States. Success had trodden down defeat. Yet before him lay stretched the final test of his strength and ability.

There was his office of commander-in-chief of the Northern armies (containing over a million men in all); there was the proposition of raising millions of dollars; there was the nerve wrecking task of preserving the Union, of bringing back the South. Such was the responsibility thrust upon the "rail-splitter's" shoulders. But the shoulders did not bend; he had served his apprenticeship in labor and in grief and was now prepared to serve a nation's need.

We see Lincoln in his office trying to calm Stanton's rage with that gentleness for which he is so well known; talking with a mother who is grief-stricken and begging for her son's recovery from prison; granting that pardon and many others. With his associates he retained the jovial exterior, but in the quiet of early morning we find him pacing the streets of Washington, his soul worn by labor and stormed with doubt. We see him with his hands clenched behind him, thinking, planning, and praying.

It was in this period of care and worry that he wrote a letter to Mrs. Bixby who had lost five sons in the Civil War. It is remembered today as a model of purest English rarely, if ever, surpassed. But what we Americans like in it is the personality standing out in every line "Honest Old Abe," simple, tender, sympathetic, with a deep, understanding love for all human kind.

To work through such a period and come out victorious! What great satisfaction must have been his when peace was declared! What plans he must have made for the future!

I admire Lincoln because he dropped his poorer self along the wayside and rose above the mass a strong and beautiful character. And was his death the close? He lives on through the years, a figure that defies all classification as to period, class, or party. In truth "he belongs to the ages."—H. H.

Ruts

Did you ever stop to think just how deep you and other people have sunk into the pitfalls of petty habits and customs or in other words—ruts? We move in grooves; we are creatures of our yesterdays. It is my opinion that not once in a year does a person sit down quietly and say to himself: "I am going to see if there is not some other way to accomplish this thing than the way in which it has always been done, I am going to think out a new path and pursue it faithfully to the end." You and I are now in the springtime of our lives and beautiful is the dawn with its prophetic crimson, violet, purple, gold and its hopes of the days to come. Now is the time to choose a name in life, to build a strong foundation, to correct our little habits and to climb out of the ruts, ever striving onward toward our goal and happiness.

Some of the traits that are going to mold the man are discernible even in earliest childhood, slight faults in the child that are not corrected often become habits which will follow him through life. There is the case of a boy saying, "What is good enough for Father is good enough for me." So he follows along in the same old footsteps and as a rule the world hears nothing more from him. Many young men make brilliant beginnings in the business world and they seem to give promise of great careers; then something happens. There comes a halt. The great things that were promised do not occur. Among the many reasons is that these men forgot to keep up with the age and still use the same old methods of business and travel along in the same old ruts. They never learn that big success demands the capacity to use outside forces—the loyalty of associates; the good-will of the public; and the cordial support of many friends. Also some people cultivate the habit of selfishness and suppose that by straining every energy they can accumulate great wealth and obtain success. They forget in the gold rush that old maxim: 'It is more blessed to give than to receive." This is not sentiment, but is a fact. These people never experience that self-denial that goes to develop character and never know true happiness. Therefore it can be easily seen that these people, deep in ruts, never execute far reaching purposes in life.

First, it is necessary that you be an independent thinker if you progress very far in life's journey. Just suppose that there had been no improvement through all the ages—merely blind instinct repeating the perfections and imperfections of those who had traveled before. The result would be a civilization head over heals in ruts! Instead, there have been people who have developed their philosophy and the whole world has benefited by it. A pessimist in the government patent office said one day that in a few more years everything would be thought of, that there would be nothing else to invent. This statement was made years before the first railroad ever crossed our country; before the harvester was ever thought of; before the telegraph or the telephone, the talking machine, the electric lights, the automobile, the aeroplane and the radio were invented. As far as that man was concerned the nation and the world would have remained in the same place; and I believe that I am correct in saying that we were at that time on the threshold of the greatest advance in progress the world has ever known. The scientist and inventor receive fortunes for their inventions, but even at that price we have purchased them very cheaply. Millions of people live in greater comfort because they have knitted their brows in thought. China, one of the

most backward nations in the world is now beginning to think for herself and is rapidly throwing off the yoke of centuries and out of the present chaos there may be created a powerful nation. Every age is an age of golden opportunity, greater and more glorious days are always ahead. Certainly, the great steps are taken by the original and progressive thinkers, rather than by the mere plodders in other men's ruts of thought.

The world is full of quitters—men who give up, losing all their courage and faith before they are really beaten. Abraham Lincoln had more disappointments and failures than was his share, but did he quit? He believed that nothing was impossible and that honest labor, courage and faith have their just reward. The most tragic failures are those brilliant young men, who flit from one thing to another, never seeing anything through. All the world loves a fighter, a courageous man who keeps his nerve and "plays the game to the end."

There is an old story told of two frogs who fell into a deep can of milk. Escape from their predicament seemed hopeless and one frog, who was faint-hearted, made a few feeble efforts and gave up—and sank. But the other frog did not lose his nerve; he kept on swimming around and paddling away in the face of all discouragements until at last he had churned for himself a little pat of butter upon which he was soon "sitting pretty."

What kind of a frog are you? Do you have the habit of quitting and forgetting to do your best on every occasion? It is well that you should know that if you choose your vocation and stay by it, never wavering, you can win an honorable place for yourself. Even though you have great disappointments and you lack recognition and sympathy in your early endeavors, if you learn to weather the storms and can still walk with a firm step toward your goal the world will some day stand aside for you.

So get out of the ruts you have fallen into and climb and keep on climbing upward to higher grounds where the skies are bluer and the days are brighter; then life will stretch out before you like one vast rainbow.—C. B.

Autobiography of a Sand Particle

Back in the middle ages I was part of a proud boulder, which was shaped like the head of a great house cat. It was monarch of a forest of smaller ones. There was no plant or animal life around us for our kingdom was in the Northern part of Labrador, Canada, in North America.

For many years our boulder sat as sole monarch. But all the time we were growing smaller. I felt the atmosphere more keenly as the years went by. It was cold, very cold. There was no water about us, although over to the right there was a great deal of it. This was the ocean. Every day we heard the Labrador Current come in. At times it was quiet and hushed and then again it might be rough and tossing. 'Twas often we heard it bringing in splinters of cracked ice. None were so large as our boulder. Consequently, we thought ourselves the largest thing existing.

There came a time when grumbling was heard. As the days passed it grew deeper and nearer. Far in the North was a great pack of ice like the current had brought, but oh, so many times larger. Slowly day by day it came on and on. As it grew near we saw it was a hugh monster grinding and groaning as it came on, stretching and covering up our Labrador Current.

In the boulder I helped form, there lay next to me another little particle. I loved this little particle better than I did myself, for it was of pure gold.

Slowly onward came the Great Ice Sheet. A month passed before it reached the edge of our kingdom, bringing before it a mass of other boulders. With a terrible groan and grinding we were heaved up and moved slowly with the rest of the great mass.

The ice sheet covered us and continued to move us into a land we knew not.

For many years we were moved onward. Had it not been for the strength and size of our boulder, I and my little gold pal would have been separated long before. As we moved on we saw many new and strange sights. Once we encountered a forest. It was not strong and was soon deposited where the land was suddenly low in Minnesota in the United States of America.

As we were pushed on, the climate grew less cold and at times was warm, even hot. The hot times we found were summer and the cold ones, winter. As we moved, birds and animals scampered from the grinding of the ice sheet.

Once our boulder, still large, but growing smaller, was at the bottom of the mass the ice sheet pushed. Most of it had long ago been deposited. So we were soon to be. As our boulder reachd the surface of the earth, unhindered, it rent a great ditch in the surface. Our dear boulder tried to remain strong and firm, but long strain had weakened it. It made a last mighty effort and we little particles were crushed. My little gold particle and I clung together.

The ice sheet did not move far after we were crushed, because Spring soon came and the Ice Sheet was forced to retreat. This time it was melted by

the power of the sun's rays. We saw no more of the monster who had moved us and left us crushed and bruised far from the only land we had ever known. We knew only that in the rent we had made rushed the water. This rushing water was called a river, "Gurgling Laughter." We, my little gold pal and I, a little sand particle, now between the size of fine clay and coarse gravel, were safe on a river bank. Years went by. The river ceased to flow. The bed drifted full of wanting sand and many more little gold particles.

One day a very hot, worn-out prospector was crossing the desert. He lay down upon the sand, on top of my golden pal and me; all night he lay there sleeping. In the morn he awoke and drank from his canteen. Out there on the desert one learns the need, the yearning, and wonder of water.

The sun's rays hit my little gold pal and its companions, reflecting all their beauty. As the prospector stirred from his sleep he noticed my little companion's and its brothers' and sisters' beauty. Uttering a cry he gathered us all up in his hand crying, "Ah, Gold, Gold, my hear's desire, how many years have I wasted hunting you! Now I have found you, plenty of you." We, I learned, were to be separated. Gold and sand do not mix well. On a camel's back we were carried to a river, and here we were washed. For the first time in our strifes together, my little gold pal and I were parted. It went into a bag; I was dumped back into the river, and later taken to a glass foundry.

The goblet I was made of was brilliant red. After they had taken me through the necessary processes, such as melting and mixing, they poured in some oxide of iron, copper, and gold, which made the glass reddish. Many goblets were packed and sent away. Our's was displayed and bought by a dear old lady who took us home and set us on a table.

Not long after a gold coin was dropped into us. It contained my little gold pal from whom I had been separated so many years before. Now again we are together. True, we are changed in form; we were parted, but have retained the same love.

Together we are until the dear old lady chooses to part us.—H. S.

Music

Since the beat of the tom-tom in primeval times to the syncopation of today, mankind from infancy to infirmity has been subject to the subtle influence of music. The world is a composition of music; life is one short song and the hereafter is given to plucking the strings of a harp.

Music is the vehicle of all that is good and bad. Now it is prescribed for medical purposes, then it has to serve as a means of educating our ill-tempered youth, now it has to inspire the timid soldier with patriot fire, and again it is invoked as a helpmate by the frivolous. It touches the moral and intellectual nature.

To appreciate music, it is necessary to distinguish between it and noise. A boy practicing the scales on the piano and listening to the "crack smack" of the baseball and glove considers the latter as music to his ears, while the former useless noise. But one adept in the art of music knows that those fundamental scales are as necessary in music as the bottom brick in a chimney, and that scales are music and playing baseball is noise. Among musical instruments the hardest to determine in this question of noise or music is the ukelele. But my conclusion is that every sound that is not music must be noise.

In this world of music the most wonderful is that of the human voice. Singing is one of God's greatest gifts, a talent to be cultivated (although some voices need plowing.) A certain wonderful singer once sang before the inmates of an insane asylum. One woman, considered among the worst cases, stood sulky and silent during the entire singing, but at the end, her eyes lighted up and she broke through the assembly and in appreciation grasped the hand of the singer in her first lucid interval in two years. In the human voice lies that power to soothe the savage breast.

Vied with the voice is the violin, the nearest reproduction of the vocal organs. Few artists are "up to their chins" in music as much as the violinist. The violin is the most sensitve to human emotions. The fervor, the pathos put into the instrument by the musician are registered in the swelling and fading of tones. To be an artist on this barometer of human emotions you must live life, its joys and sorrows, bathe in its sunhine and rain. You often hear remarked of the young player, "Why is it he plays without expression?" and the answer is, "He hasn't lived."

The piano is the companion instrument of all others. If you want to become popular overnight, take the highly advertised correspondence course, and learn to play the piano. It is the center of attraction in any group that gather for amusement, having such a quality as to be liked by all. From the tinpan, off-key "relic" of the small town Sunday afternoon rendezvous, to the Baby Grand of the rich man's home, the "ivories" respond to the touch of one who has studied abroad or a nickel dropped in at the slot.

Our modern music popularly styled "Jazz" is symbolic of our modern youth signifying "Pep," and the jazz orchestra is a combination of piano, violin, banjo, drums and a saxaphone, the saxaphone being a rare piece of mechanism just welcomed by the last generation although not quite so welcomed by the old folks across the way who received first impressions from the amateur.

As varied as the instruments, so is the music produced. There is popular music rendered by orchestras, church hymns by choirs, ditties by glee clubs, patriotic selections by bands and grand operas by artists. As long as there is a "today" composers will write popular music, as long as people have a religion there will be church hymns, as long as there is war, patriotic selections, and as long as man must

find a mode of emotional expression music will be written and in the playing the composer's mood will be carried to the ears of the listeners. Wagner and Beethoven's moods are often unintelligible, therefore appreciated only by a few. No art is more closely connected with the soul of man than music, which steps in at the point where the expression of language fails.

No matter where you turn you cannot get away from music; it is life's keynote. The tiny babe croons, the growing boy whistles, the young lover serenades, the fiance swings down the aisle to Loghengrin's "Wedding March"; the middle aged man tunes in on the radio, the old man listens to the musical inclinations of his grandchildren and his soul departs to the sad song of his friends "Aloha."

If you broke every musical instrument and choked every soloist the birds would still sing. If the birds were annihilated there are the crickets, katydids and the teakettle. Besides, who will but argue that this would be a miserable world without music? Those who cannot sing or play might still revert to whistling. If a person cannot sing, play or whistle then he surely must have music in him as none ever comes out.

In every heart there is an emotional string which vibrates to music. How often this emotional string stretches and breaks in the heart of the criminal as he hears beautiful music! Perhaps many a man's pocketbook and many a life have been saved as music has set this string vibrating. As the heart of the criminal is turned, so this string vibrates to another tune, making the good and thoughtful, gay and carefree, willing to dance away to the utmost ends of the earth.

Music lends atmosphere. I remember hearing a wonderful orchestra reproduce to music the famous streets of New York. There was the gay music of Broadway, the music of Jew's harps on Hester Street, the syncopation of the Apache district, direful music for the misery of the slums, and with each new strain I was transported into a different street.

With the clink of the castinets looms the gypsy fireside, swarthy youths and dark-eyed maidens. With the "plunk plunk" of the banjo, darker still you see the darkies plaintively crooning or pickaninnies "round de watermillion patch." As the chimes peal forth you picture the grotesque figure of the Hunchback jumping from bell to bell keeping them ringing while thousands kneel in prayer. With the old time dance tunes played by an old time fiddler gleam the lighted lanterns all set for "four mo' couple" and as the fiddler warms up can't you hear:

"Hand 'round—hold up yo faces
Don't be lookin' at yo feet!
Swing your pardners to yo places
Dat's a way—dat's hard to beat!"

A military air suggests the tramping of feet, the boom of the cannon and war! In music lies that power of suggestion.

It has always been my ambition to be an artist in music, to be able to sway mankind's emotions; to take them by my playing into this realm of mystery; make the sad, gay; the thoughtful, carefree. To do this is truly magic, working the genii of music as Aladdin worked the genii of the lamp.

"A few can touch the magic string
And noisy fame is proud to win them.
Alas, for those who never sing,
But die with all their music in them."

—L. S.

School Days

When the angry passions gathering in my mother's face I see,
And she calls me in her bedroom, gently lays me on her knee,
Then I know that I will catch it, and my flesh in fancy itches,
As I listen to the patter of the hairbrush on my breeches.

Every tinkle of the hairbrush has an echo and a sting,
And a thousand burning fancies into active being spring;
And a thousand bees and hornets, 'neath my coat tail seem to swarm,
As I listen to the patter of the hairbrush, O! so warm!

In a moment comes my father, who before I thought had gone,
To survey the situation, and to bid her "lay it on."
To see her bending o'er me as I listen to the strain,
Played by her and by the hairbrush, in a weird and wild refrain.

Oh, my good and loving sister, cast thy pitying glances down,
Go and call the family doctor, tell him to hurry 'round,
For I like a dunce, or in other words a fool,
Thought Ma wouldn't know it, when I played hookey from school.—Z. R.

My Ford

My Ford is just a common one,
Its engine is the missing kind;
Of doors and curtains there are none,
A Ford like this—a common find.

It used to be a good one,
But now like all the rest
Rattles, knocks, and bucks—
A universal pest.

And still it aids and serves me
In spite of the jostles and bumps,
And in spite of its faults I never can see
But what my Ford is "Trumps."—G. P.

A Spring Procession

The grass is coming
  The rain to sup,
The birds are calling
  "Johnny-jump up!"

The buds are waking;
  They'll soon be dressed,
Receiving calls from
  Robin Redbreast.

Do you hear their voices?
  They're marching along
In a spring procession
  To a merry song.—C. W.

Snowflakes

Old mother nature is picking her goose
Oh, see the feathers fly,
For from her hand she has let them loose
And they sift down through the sky.

Softly and silently down they fall,
Down through the cold black night
They make a ghost of the old stone wall
By blanketing it in white.

The moon from her place up in the sky
Has driven the clouds away,
And she looks on with a wistful eye
Till the sun proclaims, "'Tis day."—L.K.

Life

Do not say that life is useless
When there's so much to be done,
Do not say that life is worthless
Before you've lost or won.

But just be up and doing
And don't say can't when you can,
For there never was anything accomplished
Except by a willing hand.—R. M.

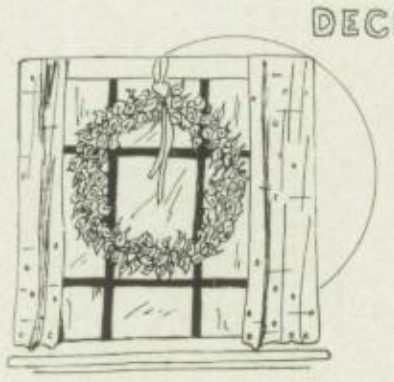
Calendar

6—Bells ring; school starts.
7—Formally (?) introduced to faculty.
8—Maurine's art work of the faculty approved by Miss Turner.
9—John's interest in June arouses Mr. Reedy's curiosity.
10—Plans made for Physical Education.
13—Miss Turner's alarm clock interrupts American History.
14—Election of class officers.
15—G. A. A. announces picnic.
16—G. A. A. hike. Hot dogs—Brr-r-r!
17—Plans for Freshman Initiation.
20—Freshmen invited to party—advised to learn Seniors' names.
21—Replica Staff chosen.
22—Talk by Reverend Boaz.
23—A Soph wins beauty contest—Oh, Boy!
24—Freshmen appear wearing red bandannas.
27—We wonder if the Frosh have recovered from their walks in the country?
28—First meeting of the Replica Staff.
29—Entertained by V. F. W. Orchestra.
30—Rain! Rain! More Rain!

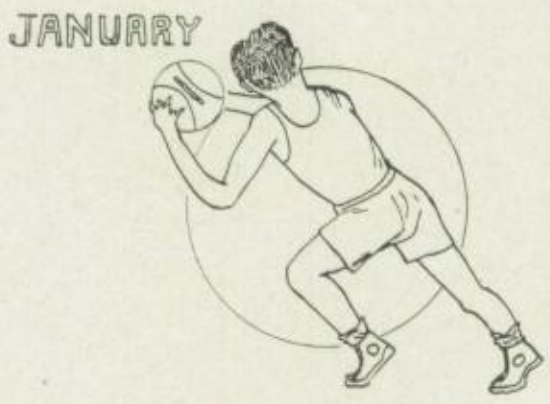
1—"Shiek" gives speech in assembly.
4—Lost football game to Roseville.
5—"Are Seniors too old to throw chalk?" asks Mr. Reedy.
6—Won over Knoxville by a score of 6—0.
7—No school tomorrow!
8—Teachers' meeting at Galesburg.
11—Bushnell, 12; Canton, 0. Another victory!

12—Evelyne joins the band of Seniors.
13—Junior girls serve D. A. R.
14—Examinations for first six weeks.
15—Freshmen give weiner roast as return party.
18—Address by Mr. Dodge, a Rotarian.
19—First bank day of year.
20—Report cards! ! ! ? ? ?
21—Oh, Winnie! how's Clifford?
22—Defeated Industry; 18—6.
25—Beginning of magazine campaign.
26—Faculty prove dramatic ability—Queen Elizabeth.
27—"Pirates" ahead in contest.
28—All Seniors learn the meaning of "coerce."
29—Win the game with Hamilton; 14—7.

1—Senior pictures taken for Replica.
2—Epworth Herald man gives talk in assembly.
3—"Blues" win the contest.
4—Oh, Frosh, don't forget the curfew.
5—Defeat Colchester.
8—G. A. A. Meeting.
9—Address by Rev. Metcalf.
10—Junior rings arrive.
11—Armistice Day! No school in P. M.
12—Program by initiates of G. A. A.
15—Professor Everitt visits school.
16—Initiation of new members into G. A. A.
17—Win last football game of season.
18—Teachers' Institute.
19—Ditto.
22—Discuss dedication of Replica.
23—Seniors choose class colors and flower.
24—Harmonica program given by grade children.
25-26—Thanksgiving vacation.
29—Meeting of Replica Staff.
30—Seniors still banking 100 percent.



1—Program given by Replica Staff.
2—Replica sales campaign held in high school.
3—Report cards.
6—Bruce sits with Freshmen in study hall. (Why?)
7—Glass of laboratory door broken.
8—Talk, "Illinois," by Mr. Dertinger.
9—Defeated by Ellisville.
10—Replica campaign on in earnest.
13—Football banquet.
14—Win over Prairie City.
15—Address by Reverend Wilson.
16—Program by Junior Music Club.
17—Senior girls entertain Senior boys at party.
20—G. A. A. entertain children at party.
21—Team defeats Faculty in basketball game.
22—Senior bob-sled party. Cold reception.!
23—Christmas program given by G. A. A.
24—January 3—Christmas vacation.



3—Back again!
4—Cast for Junior play chosen.
5—Talk given by C. I. P. S. man.
6—Class pictures taken for Replica.
7—No talking in study hall allowed! !

10—Who said, "Seniors don't copy"?
11—Did Bob and Milt play hookey? Oh, no!
12—Everyone cramming for exams.
13—14—Semester examinations.
17—Beginning of basketball tournament.
18—No American History class to-day.
19—Educational talk by Father Necasek.
20—Mrs. Reedy substitutes for Q. Ray.
21—Freshmen girls win first place in tournament.
24—Miss Snyder is sick.
25—Juniors bank 100%. Hurrah! ! !
26—Helen, where's Delbert?
27—Library opened for use.
28—District tournament at Colchester.
31—Cup (?) presented to school by coach and team.

1—Party and taffy pull given by G. A. A.
2—Remains of taffy discovered by Seniors in history class.
3—Everyone look pretty—this is snapshot day.
4—Again we play Good Hope.
7—Why is Miss Jones so fond of green ink?
8—School visited by state inspector.
9—Address by Dr. Miller of the Sanatorium.
10—School visited by dog. Are we getting that bad?
11—Why didn't Mr. Reedy read Loring's poem?
14—Lincoln essay medal awarded to Helen Hoyle.
15—"Three Wise Fools."
16—Why do the students persist in writing on desks?
17—All Sophs have become poets.
18—Tournament at Macomb.
21—Verna was too "Crazy over horses, horses, horses!"
22—Fire alarm interrupts Johnson—Langley debate.
23—Meeting of staff.
24—Is this visitors' day?
25—Boys go to Tractor School.
28—Magazine prizes awarded.

1—Teams chosen for Girls' Tournament.
2—Seniors begin their essays.
3—Senior girls vs. Faculty in basketball.
4—Teachers' meeting at Macomb.
7—Girls' basketball tournament.
8—New piano in assembly hall.
9—Address on "Barberry Bushes."
10—Tournament.
11—The coach knows all about the weave of broadcloth, woolen and cotton.
14—Freshmen win first place in girls' tournament.
15—Second team of B. H. S. still undefeated champions.
16—Ceremonial by campfire girls.
17—Green! Green! Green!
18—Older Boys' Conference.
21—Senior play selected—"Seventeen."
22—Pictures taken of school to appear at the Rialto.
23—Program by students of Lombard college.
24—Faculty women defeat Freshman girls in basketball.
25—Violins accompany assembly singing.
28—Senior play cast announced.
29—B. H. S. is becoming a "Knickerbocker School" if the name can be changed to harmonize with the boys' new spring styles.
30—Where's the fire?
31—George K. is becoming quite the rage among the girls.

1—Watch your step—this is April Fool.
4—Crash! Bang! ! Wind blows out a window.
5—Boys visit G. A. A. party. Results serious to all concerned.

6—Winnie gets a letter from the boy friend in Algeria.
7—Oh, well! "April showers bring May flowers."
8—Beware! Several of the Senior boys have lately become inspectors.
12—What happened sixty-six years ago today?
13—Mr. Arthur visits school.
14—Senior essays returned.
15—18—Easter vacation.
19—Was it a flat tire that caused the unexcused tardy this morning?
20—Entertained by Howard Silberer of the Chicago University of Music.
21—Stage floor receives a new coat—of plaster.
22—Camp Fire Girls hold candy sale. Where's your dime?

4—French Club banquet.
10—"Seventeen."
13—Junior-Senior banquet.
17—G. A. A. banquet.
22—Baccalaureate service.
25—Class day—distribution of Replica.
26—27—Final exams.
27—Commencement.—Au revoir.

ACTIVITIES

The Honor Roll

This year a new system has been established in Bushnell High School whereby students are given honorable mention for their superior scholarship. Those having an average of B with no grade below B- constitute what is known as the Honor Roll. Such a list has been posted at the end of each six weeks period and also one made at the end of the first semester. It is considered a greater honor, of course, to make the Semester Honor Roll, for the individual must maintain this high standard for eighteen weeks. The student body hopes that next year the school may become a member of the National Honor Society.

The following is a list of the people who were on the First Semester Honor Roll this year:

Seniors:

Carolyn Bricker
George Burke
Winnie Cowperthwaite
Helen Hoyle
Dorothy Melvin
Mary Ommert
Helen Spangler

Juniors:

Mildred Frank
Loring Helfrich
Leona Kessler
Reynold Miller
Bruce Primm

Sophomores:

Phyllis Geeves
Dorothy Sperry

Freshmen:

Sara Mae Boaz
Helen Dixon
Margaret Evans
Annie Geeves
Erna Mann
Ruth Rebman
Geneva Roberts
LaRue Spiker
Mildred Wilson

Girls' Glee Club

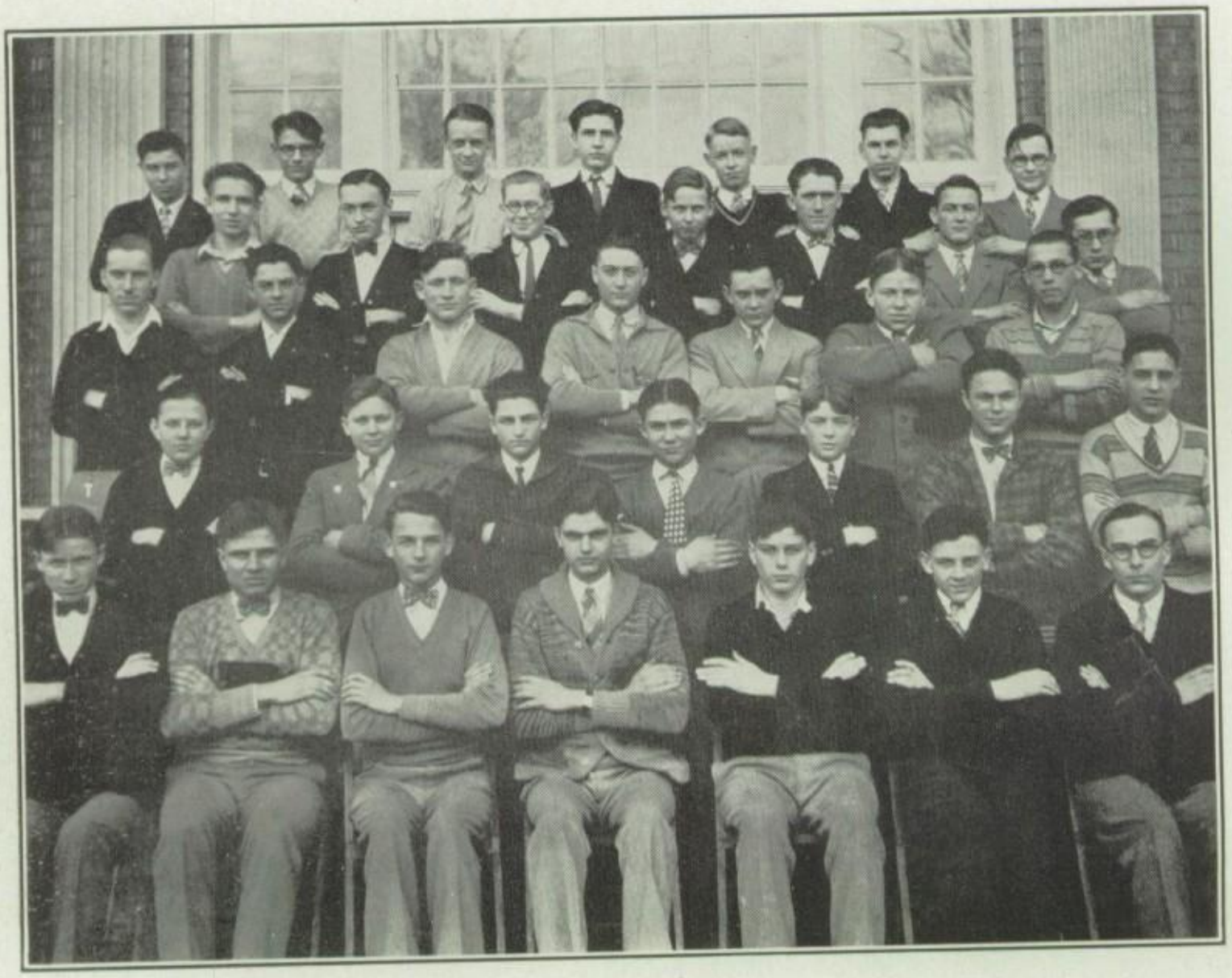
Accompanist—Mildred Jelley Director—Miss Bradshaw

Sopranos

Bernice King
Alice McFadden
Erna Mann
Doris Ritchey
Vivian Nessel
Louise Silberer
Ethel Mae Smith
Winnie Cowperthwaite
Elizabeth Dertinger
Margaret Evans
Mildred Frank
Elma Fugate
Martha Jane Kimball
Lenora Young

Altos

Sara Mae Boaz
Paulina Elliott
Louise Shawver
Evelyne Stutsman
Ruth Jones



Boys' Glee Club

Accompanist—Jimmae Fisher Director—Miss Jones

This year the high school has recognized a new and welcome activity, the Boys' Glee Club, which was organized about the middle of the term under the supervision of Miss Jones. The boys, realizing the need for such an organization, have pleased the entire student body in their loyal support in reporting regularly for practice and in their keen interest. Those in the picture above formed what was known as the Boys' Chorus. However tryouts were held and some were eliminated, having a group which, because of its small numbers, was able to do more intensive work than the former.

Girls' Athletic Association

President—Helen Hoyle

Vice-President—Jimmae Fisher

Treasurer—Alice McFadden

Recording Secretary—Ruth Gouty

Corresponding Sec.—Helen Dixon

Sponsor—Miss Snyder

Sport Heads—Helen Carley, Dorothy Melvin, Mildred Frank, Thelma McCance, Sara Mae Boaz.

One of the girls when questioned wrote: "It is worth while to join G.A.A., in my opinion, for physical and moral training and clean amusement. The ideals that a G. A. A. girl should have are cleanliness in mind, body, and speech, honesty, good sportsmanship, reliability, and Christian morals."

In these few words the ideals of the Girls' Athletic Association are well summarized.

The organization is as yet very young. However this year three sports have been installed in addition to the regular Physical Education classes, namely basket ball, baseball, track, and field. We have, at the end of the third quarter, forty members, two girls wearing large B's, several with enough points for their small emblems, and two looking forward to receiving the highest honor, pins.

Latin Club.

President—Ruby Harland Secretary—Dorothy Sperry

Treasurer—Maurine Garbett Sponsor—Miss Auld

The Latin Club is a new organization among our student activities. It was formed at the beginning of the year for the purpose of creating an interest in Romans, their customs and their language. All students of Latin II having an average of B- are eligible. The first year pupils were included the last six weeks of the term.

The organization under Miss Auld's guidance meets every Thursday evening for a program given in Latin. Once a month refreshments are served by the hostess in charge.

Le Cercle Francais.

President ..... Ruth M. Jones
Vice President ..... Carolyn Bricker
Secretary and Treasurer ..... Helen Spangler

Every other Friday evening the members of the two French classes meet together in Le Cercle Francais. The organization is primarily for second year people and the superior students from the first year class. Due to the small number of pupils enrolled, the club was opened at the end of the first semester to everyone taking French.

Le Cercle Francais has for its purpose the improvement of conversational French, a heightened interest in that land of grapes and olives and in the course as presented here in our high school.

The organization wishes to express its appreciation to Miss Bradshaw for her efforts in making the club work attractive.

Seventeen

The Senior Class Play

In William Sylvanus Baxter we are shown a typical being, neither boy nor man, in that state of "seventeen" which as someone has said is not "an age but a disease." We see Silly Bill sent on the most humiliating of errands by his mother and continually bothered by his sister Jane, who knows all of her brother's affairs.

Willie had never noticed girls particularly until Lola Pratt came to visit May Parcher, one of his friends. In order to appear more mature than the rest of the fellows he stole his father's dress suit to wear when he called on his Baby Talk Lady. Mrs. Baxter, knowing that her son was becoming a nuisance to the neighborhood, recovered the suit, thus keeping "ickle boy Baxter" at home in the evening.

For the farewell party given in Lola's honor Willie again secured the dress-suit, but his arrival at the Parcher home was so delayed that when he arrived he found Lola too busy with her other suitors to notice him.

When the hurt was so great that even a "man of seventeen" could not control it, William Sylvanus Baxter realized his lesson and decided to go to college contrary to his former plans.

THE CAST

(In Order of their Appearance)

Mr. Baxter	Lawrence Foster
Jane Baxter	Louise Shawver
Mrs. Baxter	Helen Hoyle
William Sylvanus Baxter	George Kuhlke
Johnnie Watson	Delbert Welch
May Parcher	Carolyn Bricker
Lola Pratt	Elma Lybarger
Genesis	John Morris
Joe Bullitt	Cecil Beatty
Mr. Parcher	George Burke
George Cropper	Homer Stoddard
Ethel Boke	Paulina Elliott
Mary Brooks	Helen Carley
Wallie Banks	Edgar Baughman

Three Wise Fools

Junior Class Play

Mr. Findley, a banker, Dr. Guant, a brain specialist, and Judge Trumbull are three old bachelors who attended the same college, who loved and lost the same woman, and who now live in the same apartment.

When the curtain rises Dr. Guant is striving to convince Findley that they should drop their long established habits and "roll among the buttercups." They are interrupted by Poole, a detective, who tells that Benny the Duck, a criminal, and John Crawshay, a bank embezzler, have escaped from prison and the former has sworn to kill the judge on sight. Trumbull returns home with the news that Rena Fairchild, whom they had loved in their youth, has died leaving to them her child, Sidney, who turns out to be a beautiful young lady.

In the second act when the household is in the midst of a joyous celebration Benny the Duck enters. After alarming the police to save the judge, Sidney helps him escape. When she is found guilty of this she runs away.

The third act finds the old men in a downcast state of mind. Gordon, Findley's nephew, because of his love for her, persuades them to ask Sidney to come back. John Crawshay gives himself over to Poole and Benny is brought in by the police. He tells them that Crawshay is Sidney's father and guiltless. The three muskateers retire with their apples and hot water leaving Gordon and Sidney with their joy.

THE CAST

Mr. Theodore Findley	Bruce Primm
Dr. Richard Gaunt	Loring Helfrich
Hon. James Trumbull	Charles Spangler
Miss Fairchild	Eloise Duntley
Mrs. Saunders	Doris Ritchey
Gordon Schuyler	Gordon McCutcheon
Benjamin Suratt	Robert Silberer
John Crawshay	Burton Barnes
Poole	Charles Norcross
Gray	Mahlon Steepleton
Clancy	Reynold Miller
Douglas	Newton Bricker
Policeman	Harold Myers

"We're Off"
"The Boy"
"Post Graduates"
"Knowlton"
"Chums"
"Rendez-vous"
"Ex - Board"
"Hold her Newt"
"Dear"
"Dad"
"School Days"
"Faculty"
"IMPS"
"Dodge"
"Bradshaw"
"Frosh"
"Chas"
"Reed"
"Mac"
"Oh-Helen"
"George"
"Bliss"
"Doves"
"Jims"
"Corinna"

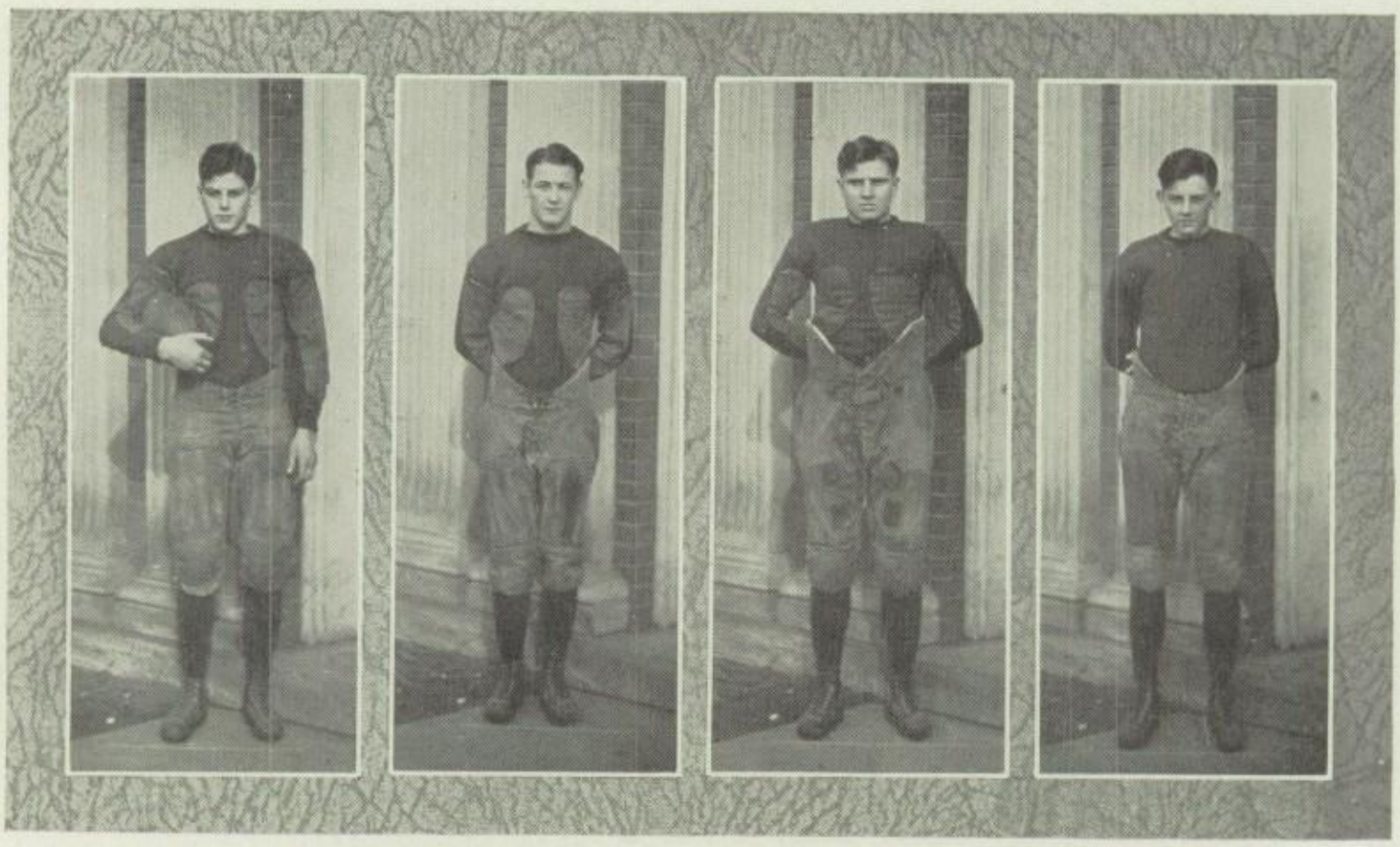
ATHLETICS

Coach Babcook

Golden stepped into the office of Coach and soon won the confidence and support of the boys. Much credit can be given him for the splendid showing, and his ability to get the squad to respond to his methods and tactics.

OUR ATHLETES TEN COMMANDMENTS

1. Thou shalt not quit.
2. Thou shalt not alibi or make excuses.
3. Thou shalt not gloat over winning.
4. Thou shalt not be a rotten loser.
5. Thou shalt not take an unfair advantage.
6. Thou shalt not ask odds that thou art unwilling to give.
7. Thou shalt have more consideration for the team than for thyself.
8. Thou shalt be always ready to give thy opponent the shade.
9. Thou shalt not underestimate thine opponent nor overestimate thyself.
10. Remember that the game is the thing, and that he who thinketh otherwise is a mucker and no true sportsman.



GEORGE KUHLKE Left End

George was the captain and one of our good, clean, consistent players. He was always in the midst of the game and showed a love for it.

ROBERT SILBERER Quarterback

Bob was always a dependable man in the back field. His quarterback sneaks were great and through them he gained many yards.

LAWRENCE FOSTER R. H. B.

Dick was the fastest man on the team, indeed the wonder of it. Whenever yards were needed he was the one to fall back upon.

DEAN SPERRY Right Tackle

Dean was another new man who played all the games of the season. His good nature together with his ability on the field made him the favorite of the squad.

GORDON McCUTCHEON L. H. B.

"Mac" did not break into football until almost the end of the season. However, when he did, he showed some brilliant playing.

JOHN MORRIS Fullback

John is known as the Human Ram Rod. He was very dangerous in breaking through the opposing team's line for a gain.

CHARLES SPANGLER Left Tackle

Charles played his first game of football this season and from all indications he has a brilliant career before him.

HOWARD HAVENS Right Guard

Havens, a good and consistent player, is next year's captain elect. He was very apt in breaking up the plays of the opposing team.

EDWIN OGLE — Right End

Ogle made the first and last touchdowns of the season—the first against Knoxville and the last against Stronghurst. In addition he was good at blocking punts and recovering the ball.

HAROLD MYERS — Left Guard

Myers was the biggest man on the team. More than once it was his ability that stopped line bucks and held the opponets down.

BRUCE PRIMM — Center

This is Primm's first attempt at football and he was a big success. He is expected to do wonders next year.

DALE LYNN — Manager

We owe much praise and esteem to our manager, who has never shirked his duty and who has carefully guided our team to victory.

Football Review

This years' season of football has been one of great success. Four letter men were with us again this year: Kuhlke, H. Myers, Foster and McCutcheon. A few Freshmen and other underclassmen came out for the fourth season of football. With Blandinsville we played the first game, the score of which, through defensive and offensive playing, we were able to keep to a nothing tie. The season being started, the team showed a growing technical skill and rapid development into a more scientific team.

The Roseville game was in many respects the best game of the season although we were beaten. Bushnell defeated Canton, with Bob and Dick making touchdowns; Ogle and Dick made the two touchdowns which gave us victory over Industry. Ogle made the touchdown which made Knoxville stoop. Johnny and Bob made the scores in the Hamilton game.

Dick with his fast running brought us victory over Colchester; Ogle again showed his skill in blocking punts and recovering the ball behind the goal line. The Stronghurst game was played in about four inches of snow. Primm blocked a punt, Ogle fell on it and saved the day for Bushnell, which gave us more points than our opponents.

Coach Babcook had very little experienced material to work with this year He was right in the fight from beginning to end, and never asked his men to do what he could not do. As a result, his team was full of the fighting spirit and never gave up. We think that "Golden" has filled his coaching position with much honor, and given B. H. S. his best.

Football Schedule

B. H. S.	0	Blandinsville	0	at	Bushnell
B. H. S.	0	Roseville	6	at	Roseville
B. H. S.	6	Knoxville	0	at	Bushnell
B. H. S.	12	Canton	0	at	Canton
B. H. S.	6	Astoria	12	at	Astoria
B. H. S.	18	Industry	6	at	Industry
B. H. S.	14	Hamilton	7	at	Bushnell
B. H. S.	12	Colchester	6	at	Colchester
B. H. S.	6	Abingdon	18	at	Bushnell
B. H. S.	6	Stronghurst	0	at	Bushnell
Total	80		55		

Won Seven Games

Lost Three Games

Tied One Game

Stoddard Norcross Havens Berggren Slavens Kirtley
Hedgcock Wright Steepleton Helfrich Lybarger Babcook
Kuhlke Sperry Silberer Primm Westlake

1927 Basket Ball

FIRST TEAM MEMBERS

Robert Silberer, forward
Everett Westlake, forward
George Kuhlke, center
Milton Lybarger, guard
Bruce Primm, guard
Dean Sperry, forward

First Team Review

This year our first team consisted of good sports. Regardless of their hard luck they met defeat bravely and accepted victory with enthusiasm but not egotism. Their greatest fault was their inconsistency. One game they would be at their best and in another they would be out of form with fortune against them. Their schedule was such that several different times they played a game one night and another the following. This also was against them as it is injurious to one's vitality to play two consecutive games.

Robert Silberer, the captain, was an inspiration to the team because of his aggressiveness and speed.

Everett Westlake held his position of forward in such a way as to earn much praise for himself.

The center position was filled by George Kuhlke, who played a good brand of basketball and possessed a keen eye for the basket.

Milton Lybarger, our running guard, was especially good on offense and long shots.

Dean Sperry played both forward and center and was noted as one of our hardest fighters.

Bruce Primm, back guard, because of his height and reach was a tower of strength on defense and a great asset to the team.

Bob Silberer being a five year man will not be eligible for the team next year and will be missed very much. We are also very sorry to lose Dean Sperry, George Kuhlke, and Everett Westlake, because of graduation.

Basket Ball Schedule

B. H. S.	10	Ellisville	24	Here
B. H. S.	12	Prairie City	10	Here
B. H. S.	5	Industry	33	Here
B. H. S.	21	Avon	26	Here
B. H. S.	17	Bardolph	20	Here
B. H. S.	21	Colchester	11	There
B. H. S.	12	Good Hope	21	Here
B. H. S.	10	Avon	19	There
B. H. S.	18	Abingdon	14	Here
B. H. S.	17	Table Grove	9	Here
B. H. S.	15	Good Hope	33	There
B. H. S.	25	Blandinsville	19	There
B. H. S.	30	Colchester	8	Here
B. H. S.	12	Bardolph	23	There
B. H. S.	9	Abingdon	34	There
B. H. S.	11	Monmouth	17	Here
B. H. S.	6	Industry	26	Here
B. H. S.	9	Blandinsville	24	Here

Basket Ball Tournaments

An invitational meet was held in Canton, December 28th, 29th, and 30th. Our first and last opponent was Manito who outclassed us in both team work and cage shooting. The outcome was Manito 54, Bushnell 9.

The county tournament at Colchester, January 28th and 29th saw us in our first game clashing with Good Hope High. The game was "hard fought" from start to finish. Bushnell displayed good team work but a poor eye for the basket. The final score found us losers by ten points—24 to 14. This loss put us against Blandinsville on the consolation schedule. In this second game we were not to be downed. Fine team work coupled with good basket shooting brought us to a 13 to 26 victory over Blandinsville. Our third and final game was with Macomb Academy, our old and friendly rival. Both teams displayed a flashy brand of basketball, but in the end Bushnell triumphed with a 23 to 28 score. Imagine our delight at winning the Consolation Cup, snatching it from the outstretched hands of Macomb Academy.

In the W. I. S. T. C. tournament our competitor was Averyville. The beginning of the game looked as if it were to be closely contested, but Averyville gathered prestige as the quarters went by and as our many shots went wild, the culmination was Averyville 21, Bushnell 12. This was our last game in the tournament.

At Macomb on March 10th, 11th, and 12th was held the State District Tournament. In the drawings we found ourselves once again placed opposite Good Hope. The game was hard fought from beginning to end, but we were nosed out by the score of 16 to 14.

Second Team

We are more than proud of our second team this year. Of the number of games, which they played with neighboring second and minor teams, they lost not one. With such a record and such a quantity of experience we are expecting a good basketball team next year, made up of this term's seconds combined with the old men.

Second Team Schedule

Date		With		At	
January	5	Bardolph	9	Bushnell	18
January	12	Tennessee	9	Bushnell	18
January	21	Avon	11	Avon	12
January	26	Avon	17	Bushnell	18
February	2	Academy	8	Macomb	14
February	11	Bardolph	16	Bardolph	17
February	23	Academy	8	Bushnell	19
		Tennessee	11	Bushnell	34
Total Score			89		150

Games lost 0 Games won 8

1926 Track

Since the Replica goes to press too early for an account of the results of this year's track, more space is being given to last sesaon's events. At the County Meet Pratt placed third in the mile, Foster second in the 440 and third in the 220, and Bob Silberer second in the pole vault. Foster captured third place in the 220 at the District Meet at Macomb.

RESULTS OF THE DUAL MEET WON FROM BARDOLPH

John Morris—third, half mile; third, 440.

Roy Roberts—first, shot put; first, discus.

William Boaz—second, shot put.

Lawrence Foster—first, 50-yard dash; first, 440; first, 220.

Charles Spangler—second, javelin.

Clifford Pratt—second, mile; second, half mile.

Jay Porter—second, 50-yard dash.

Arnold Berggren—second, 100-yard dash; third, 220.

Bruce Primm—third, high jump.

Robert Silberer—second, pole vault.

Randall Paul—third, mile.

George Kuhlke—third, broad jump.

This Year's Track

At present the 1927 track is an unknown chapter in our athletic history. On account of the recent bad weather few fellows have been out to practice. Of the old men we have Robert Silberer out for the pole vault; Arnold Berggren for the hundred yard dash, the 220, and the relay; George Kuhlke for broad jump; Charles Spangler for the shot, discus, and javelin. Paul Smith, Gerald Morrow, and Bill Short are among the new members who give promise for brilliant track careers.

Basket Ball

Girls' Basket Ball, the favorite sport, started this year with a great deal of pep the first week of November. A large number reported for practice and there was keen competition for places on the teams. Mildred Frank was manager, assisted by the captains: Louise Shawver and Carolyn Bricker for Seniors, Louise Silberer and Mildred Frank for Juniors, Anna Mary Ball and Phyllis Geeves for Sophomores, Sara Mae Boaz and Veryl Palmeter for Freshmen. Two tournaments were held and their results were much the same. Freshman I team won first, Seniors second and Sophomores and Freshman II third.

First Tournament Schedule

Freshman II		...(4)...	Fresh. (20)	Freshmen I
Freshman I (16)	.....	...(54)...		
Juniors (4)				
Seniors (19)	.....Seniors (11).....			
Sophomores (12)				

Miss Turner and Miss Jones royally entertained the Freshmen and Senior teams one evening. Hearts was played, Veryl Palmeter receiving high honors and Louise Lowe the consolation.

During the entire season the only defeat met by the Freshman I team was at the hands of the Faculty one Thursday evening in March. This was a close game, the Faculty winning by a mere margin of one point.

FACULTY LINE-UP

Miss Turner—F.
Mrs. Adams—C.
Miss Bradshaw—G.
Miss Jones—F.
Miss Snyder—S. C.
Miss Mosher—G.

Individual initiative has been encouraged by the selection of an All Star First and Second Teams which were announced as follows:

FIRST TOURNAMENT

Sara Mae Boaz ..... Forward
Louise Shawver ..... Forward
Paulina Elliott ..... Center
Veryl Palmeter ..... S. Center
La Rue Spiker ..... Guard
Bernice King ..... Guard

SECOND TOURNAMENT

First		Second
Sara Mae Boaz	Forward	Louise Shawver
Carolyn Bricker	Forward	Thelma McCance
Phyllis Geeves	Center	Paulina Elliott
Veryl Palmeter	S. Center	Lucille Stephens
La Rue Spiker	Guard	Annie Geeves
Geneva Roberts	Guard	Bernice King

We hope that the girls in the coming year will take as much interest, and have as much pleasure in Basketball as we did this year. Much commendation is to be given Miss Turner for her assistance to Miss Snyder in keeping things going.

"Seniors"

"Juniors"

"Coaches"

"Sophmores"

"Freshmen"

BASEBALL

After the basketball season closed — when the boys' interest all turned to track—the girls became enthusiastic about baseball. All during the spring quarter on Monday evenings the girls could be seen playing. On the last baseball evening, under the leadership of Sara Mae Boaz, our baseball manager, a big game was played which aroused a great deal of enthusiasm.

Due to the inclement weather much outdoor fun was missed.

TRACK AND FIELD

When spring came, the girls as well as the boys went out for track. For two hours a week, rain or shine, about thirty girls with their Track and Field manager, Thelma McCance, were to be seen practicing the fifty and one-hundred yard dashes, hurdles, high jump, hop, step and jump, and baseball throws. Competition was strong during practice which terminated in a track and field meet the second week before school was closed.

HIKING

Did we do any hiking this year? Ask our Hiking Captain. The hiking season started well by the G. A. A. giving a hike and supper to all the girls and Faculty of the High School. About seventy-five atttended. The girls have spent many a pleasant hour on hikes along our roads, our beautiful fields, and many other places of interest. But the new hard road proved to be the favorite hiking ground, partly because of the bad weather.

GYMNASIUM

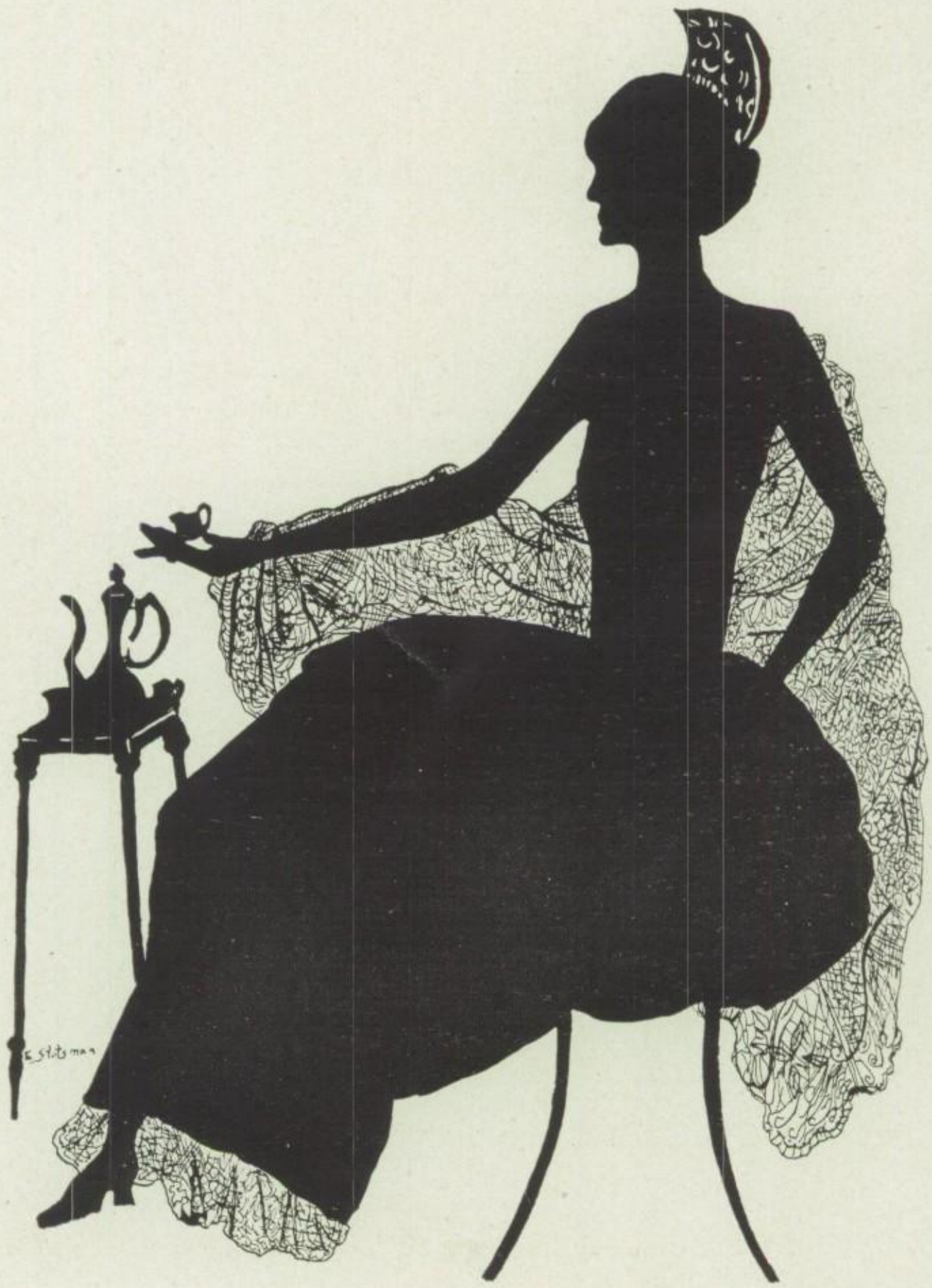
During the year eleven girls made a grade of A in their posture tests. If they succeed in maintaining this standard for nine weeks they were given points for G. A. A.

One thing that we enjoyed thoroughly was to be able to obey the marching command and to come out with the count. Miss Snyder seems to think our marching quite an accomplishment.

Folk dancing this year has awakened much interest among the High School girls, especially do they appreciate the piano in the gymnasium which enlivens the dancing and marching.

The favorite piece of apparatus beside the basketball was the vaulting buck, which, because of its difficulty to get over caused many amusing incidents.

SOCIETY



Freshman Follies

We green Freshies on Friday night,
Went to the schoolhouse feeling just right;
Sixty-four Freshmen were to be there,
But some didn't come for fear of a scare.
First to the Algebra room we did proceed,
Reading the signs that we would need.
When a Senior we did meet
We had to bow and talk real sweet,
Or just listen and beware,
They would have the barrel and paddle there.
First on the program a wedding took place
And following that was a kiddycar race.
One of the most serious cases
Was when the boys washed the girls' powdered faces,
Then the girls took powder and rouge in hand
And made the boys look spic and span.
The V. F. W. orchestra was there,
And the music they played was very rare.
Then came the boy, and whistle he could not,
So the barrel and paddle were readily brought.
Then came some girls and to our surprise
Ate some fat fishworms of an extra large size.
Then a blindfolded girl with a heart that sank,
Was balanced easily upon a large plank.
Then to the people's great admiration,
A Senior performed a severe operation.
Then came the singers each singing a song,
But they all were so scared they got it all wrong.
Next was the great lung testing races,
Which ended in flouring the girls' shiny faces.
And the teachers' stunt made us laugh with delight,
For it certainly was a most funny sight.
There are other such cases, we will not mention,
But to the next thing will draw your attention,
For last came the sandwiches that would brighten the eye,
And to finish it right was an Eskimo Pie.
And now Freshies think in silent repose,
Seniors are not quite as bad as one would suppose.

—Z. R. & L. Y.

G. A. A. Initiation

At the time that this book goes to press the Girls' Athletic Association has held three initiations. At the end of each nine weeks' quarter those girls holding one hundred points under the association point system were eligible for membership. During the week before the initiation ceremony and party the initiates were made to suffer in more ways than one. Whether it was omitting powder, rouge, and jewelry or wearing zippers and carrying umbrellas on sunny days the girls, as a whole, complied as good sports should.

At each initiation the same ceremony was given in which were brought forth the ideals and purpose of the organization.

After the first initiation ceremony the girls went to the Household Science quarters where a two course dinner was served. The girls thought Miss Jones and Miss Snyder made very, very good "Pa and Ma."

The second initiation was held February first. Hearts was the game of the evening. At each place at the card tables was a Valentine and the talley cards also carried out the scheme of the Valentine Season. The high prize was awarded to Annie Geeves and consolation to Dorothy Melvin. It is hoped that the girls learned how to pull taffy.

April fifth the group assembled for its third initiation. During the ceremony five small letters were awarded. Ten tables were laid for Bunco. Alice McFadden won high prize and Jean Metcalf the booby prize. The refreshments consisted of sandwiches, Jello, cookies and hot chocolate.

Freshman Retrun Party

The Freshman class showed their appreciation of the hearty welcome shown them by the upper classmen by a weiner roast given October 15 on the lawn of the West Side School.

Immediately after 4:00 o'clock the entire High School hurried to the West Side grounds. The Freshmen as everyone knows, are a peppy bunch and entertainment was not lacking. The first game played was 'last couple out'. Soon, to keep us interested, the game was changed to 'snatch club' with Miss Turner as referee. Good racing was the result, but woe to Miss Snyder's opponent. Next in line came 'two deep.' Many people did not know how to play this but were soon taught.

The peppiest game was 'bronco tag'. With two or three "its" the broncos were very busy. However, no rider was injured but all were jolted enough to produce a good appetite.

Bonfires were lighted and blazing when lunch was announced and we ran races to the lunch basket. Here everyone received a sack containing two weiners, buns, pickles, cheese, marshmallows and apples. With sticks lying near we roasted weiners and toasted marshmallows.

During lunch a general social time was enjoyed by all.

Senior Party

The Senior girls entertained the Senior boys at a Christmas party at the home of Carolyn Bricker on December 17th. The home was cleverly decorated carrying out the Christmas color scheme, including the "mistletoe." The evening was spent playing "Seniors," high prize being awarded to Helen Hoyle and consolation to Paulina Elliott. At the close of the evening refreshments were served after which each guest received a gift from the Christmas tree.

The Junior-Senior Banquet

After much work and fun in earning pennies, the Juniors announced to the Seniors that the banquet would be held May thirteenth at the Alexander Hotel at half past seven. My, the excitement! All of the girls began to worry about dates and new clothes, while the boys began to gratify their fervent wishes and to quell their fears that they would have to go to the banquet alone.

At last the much anticipated night arrived. The many colors of the dresses and the pastel shades of the decorations transformed the room into a rainbow of beauty. After the three course dinner Bruce Primm, as toast master, introduced Dean Sperry, Mr. Mann, Helen Hoyle, Louise Shawver, Eloise Duntley, Loring Helfrich, Miss Jones, and Mr. Reedy who each gave toasts carrying out the idea of Sweet Peas, the Senior class flower. Following this was presented a program of a lighter vein which, with the other affairs of the evening, made every one feel sure that the Juniors' pennies were well spent.

G. A. A. Banquet

The G. A. A. banquet, which every member considers as an end of a year's work and play, was held Tuesday, May seventeenth, at the Methodist Church. The dining room was beautifully decorated in blue and maroon, the colors of the organization. Table decorations represented the various athletics in which the girls participated during the four quarters of the year. On the front of the menu cards was a group of snap-shots of a number of the G. A. A. girls representing the various sports and activities.

Helen Hoyle, president of the organization, acted as toastmistress. The toasts carried out the idea of snap-shots. Two pins and several letters were awarded. A brief initiation ceremony followed after which the new officers were installed. The evening came to a close with a light program.

JOKES

HOROSCOPE

Name	Disposition	Pastime	Ambition	Likely to be
Bruce Primm	Joking	Kidding the girls	Commander-in-chief, U. S. army	Henpecked husband
Eloise Duntley	Talkative	Worrying about Physics	To have a diamond	Farmer's wife
Loring Helfrich	Impish	Coaxing a Ford to run	To win a blonde	Bachelor
Floyd Varner	Mischievous	Playing Pool	Hasn't any	Most anything
Doris Ritchey	One-track mind	Telling of her wild experiences	Modern Cleopatra	Wreck
Russell Rink	Childish	Studying French	Clown	Kindergarten teacher
Burton Barnes	Contrary	Arguing	Socrates II	Hotel clerk
Vivian Nessel	Friendly	Watching Bruce	Opera Singer	Domineering wife
Martha Jane Kimball	Happy	Vamping someone	Heart-smasher	Old maid
Genevieve Silberer	Raving	Making noise	Ballet dancer	School teacher
George Alexander	Genial	Entertaining Frances	To travel	Preacher
Josephine Totten	Captivating	Dancing	Movie actress	Stenographer
Milton Lybarger	Lazy	Nothing	To obtain a diploma	College professor
Clifford Swanson	Quiet	Feeding Caesar's pony	To grow	Runt
Esther Waid	Rambling	Talking	To attract attention	First woman president
Elizabeth Jones	Shy	Keeping quiet	Violinist	Dodge (r)
Charles Norcross	Comical	Making wise-cracks	To lead a Symphony Orchestra	Organ-grinder
Dale Lynn	Nervous	Sporting latest styles	Movie star	Farmer
Leona Kessler	Studious	Studying	School marm	Toe-dancer
Bernadine Hageman	Giggly	Combing her hair	To be a bride	Single
Marie McElvain	Flippant	Primping	To be frivolous	Movie fan
Louise Silberer	Fiery	Laughing boisterously	Vampire	Preacher's wife
Sara Mae Boaz	Egotistic	Talking	Success	Successful
Charles Spangler	Jolly	Living his jokes	Musician	Judge at dog show
La Rue Spiker	Boyish	Acting up	Helen Wills II	An obedient wife
Ruth Rebman	Sweet	Working	Teacher	Chorus girl
Helen Dixon	Coquettish	Flirting	To gain popularity	Plow girl

Victoria Ball (trying to sell Replicas) "It's hard to get prescriptions out o' people."

Miss Jones: "We banked one hundred per-cent today, but Ruth isn't here."
John Morris: "What's wrong with her, Dean"?
Dean Sperry: "I don't know. Is there anything else to be brought up in this meeting?"

Miss Snyder: (looking over Physics problems) "What can you say about Louise's form?"

Miss Auld: "What is the guillotine"?
Soc Barnes: "Lower class of French people."

Miss Jones: (to Delbert in same bob-sled) " Delbert, aren't your knees cold"?
George Kuhlke: "No, he has caps on them."

Miss Jones: "You people are disturbing the peace back there."
George Burke: (deep in Patrick Henry's Liberty Speech) "Peace, peace, there is no peace."

Louise Shawver: "I think we have government by those fit to govern. Our presidents are fit to govern."
Mr. Reedy: "But, Louise, we have no positive guarantee that a Democrat won't be elected president."

Cecil Beatty: And they were married and I guess that's all there is to tell."

Miss Auld: "Charles, what are the Scandinavian States?"
Charlie Norcross: "I don't know, but they're in America somewhere."

Dean Sperry: (defining the word "hobo") "A professional hobo is one who goes South in winter."

Helen Hoyle: "The Strait of Gibraltar is the pin's eye to the Mediterranean Sea."

Mr. Reedy: "Out of 27,000 people in McDonough County, 273 are illiterate. What per cent is that?"
Dean Sperry: "One hundred per cent."

Mr. Reedy: "What's Friday in the House of Representatives?"
Charles Norcross: "Fish day."

Mother of any Senior: "Can't you help me a little?"
Senior: "But, Mother, who will run the world while I'm away?"

Things We Never Hear from the Seniors.

Homer Stoddard, "I'm a woman hater."
Randall Paul, "I'm wide awake."
John Morris, "I want to go home."
Bunnie Baughman, "I wouldn't give that cedar chest to anyone."
George Burke, "I don't think Carolyn is right."
Ruth Jones, "I agree with Dean."
Helen Carley, "Do it the way you want to."
Helen Hoyle, "I don't see anything funny about that."
Winnie Cowperthwaite, "Men have no place in my life."
Dorothea Hageman, "I am going to see how much noise I can make."
Dick Foster, "I like English, but I don't like football."
Helen Spangler, "I don't like to argue."
Cecil Beatty, "I don't understand why the Sophomore class has any attraction for anyone."
Elma Lybarger, "My brother Milton is the sweetest boy I know."
Delbert Welch, "I can sit up straight."
Louise Shawver, "I'm mad."
Mary Ommert, "I think Johnnie Morris is cute."
George Kuhlke, "I perfer brunettes."
Helen Mowrey, "I'm not going to say a word all day."
Gladys Kessler, "I don't care what you are doing."
Bill Shumaker, "Gee, I'm lazy."
Dorothy Melvin, "Oh! I hate to have my hair cut."
Evelyne Stutsman, "I wish I could change my seat in study hall."
Elzie Myers, "I want a job."
Sam Rogers, "Here, do you want a cigarette?"
Maurine Garbett, "Bob and I never quarrel."
Victoria Ball, "I intend to teach French sometime."
Everett Westlake, "I don't understand why folks call me 'Red' ".
Dean Sperry, "I haven't any use for the Irish."
Carolyn Bricker, "I wish I had never seen a grocery store."
Paulina Elliott, "G. A. A. doesn't amount to anything."
Dale Aten, "The roads (Rhoades) are dry."
Edna Moore, "Work and I don't agree."

We Wonder!

Who told Mr. Reedy a steam roller is run by gasoline?
Who ran away with the Coach's comb?
Why Mrs. Adams tempts us so by allowing the cooking students to make such appetizing dishes?
If Miss Jones has a Big Ben or a Little Ben?
Why Miss Turner is always hungry (G. M. T.)?
What drug store clerk sold Mr. Hedgcock the wrong kind of hair tonic?
Where the fire is that Miss Snyder is always on her way to put out?
If Miss Bradshaw will always be cleaning a laboratory?
How Miss Auld can teach the Latin II class anything?
Why Miss Knowlton always lets us talk when she keeps study hall?

Training Rules

SLEEP

Six hours of sleep every day are required. They need not be consecutive; neither must they be taken at night.

FOOD

1. Not more than four regular meals each day, except Saturday and Sunday when you can eat all the time.
2. No eating between meals except candy, fruit, sundaes, ices, sandwiches, cake and pie.
3. No hootch—or even the real stuff.
4. Drink a glass of water before breakfast and at least six more during the day. The size of the glasses doesn't matter.

Note: If you forget and eat go and ask the Training Rule Coptain to be excused. (Your success is not assured.)

CLEANLINESS

1. Bathe each Saturday whether you need it or not. (We do not feel that the individual need to bathe so often, but the bathtub might become dingy.)
2. Brush teeth twice daily. You may do it twice at the same time if you wish.

Only three breaks are permissable per term. It would therefore be wise to remember the number you report so as not to exceed your limit.

Future Football.

When football was played in its primary days it did not deserve such a tame name; it might have been related to attempted murder, for those first carriers of the pigskin were never satisfied with the game they had played unless they had succeeded in knocking unconscious or disabling a few members of the opposing team.

The young man who went to school in the pioneer days of football did not wear patent leather oxfords and his hair combed to match, neither did he wear thirty-four inch trousers with three-inch cuffs as do many of our football stars of to-day when appearing on the streets.

The game of football in fifty years will be a game of no interest to people who have seen a game of "real football" and a game an old timer would view with disgust.

I can picture in my mind a future football player who eats four dainty meals a day and drinks his two cups of tea with each meal; he must be in bed by three every morning and at one o'clock the night before a game. Assuredly it is within training rules if he smokes, as long as he does not over indulge and smoke more than a package of cigarettes a day of a brand recommended by the coach.

The style of playing of course has changed considerably; you see no more flying tackles, or tackles at all; the ball is dead when the player who carries it is tagged, not tackled as of old, and you see no more spectacular punts; even the kick for a goal has been shortened to ten yards due to the inability of the nineteen seventy seven players to punt much farther.

I can vision a game played between two rival schools, Centerville and Middleville. The players arrive in their high-powered airplane bus which is artistically decorated in school colors; they then ride in automobiles to the dressing rooms; here they are attired by their boy attendants in patent leather football shoes and headgears, silk hose, broadcloth knickers and jerseys of the same material. The jerseys used in practice are at this time called outer jerseys since the name "sweat jersey" has long been discarded due to its unappropriateness. The outer jerseys worn by the Middleville team have long flowing sleeves and hang loosely upon the shoulders resembling somewhat the present Chinese styles.

During this big game a player is seriously injured by one of the opposing players who accidently steps upon his finger; he is immediately taken from the game and revived by a hot cup of tea. After a ten yard penalty has been inflicted by the referee in favor of the injured, the game is resumed.

In the third quarter of this big game a forward pass results in a touchdown for Centerville, giving them six points and only six, for they fail to make the field goal.

Middleville, seeing defeat staring them in the face, call time out, but instead of going into a huddle as they would at the present time, they secure overstuffed rockers and proceed to talk over the game, discussing the next play they will try and also other important things. In a few moments they enter the game in a more determined manner, but upon the first play the ball is fumbled and Two Lump, a Centerville player, (so nicknamed because he prefers two lumps of sugar in each cup of tea) recovers it, and, with an

open field before him, starts running, pursued only by a player from Middleville called Sweet Tooth (because of his extreme love for chocolate creams). Two Lump had been known to run the hundred yards in a little less than twenty seconds and with such a swift man carrying the ball it looked apparently like another touchdown and would have been had not a brilliant idea come to the pursuing player. Suddenly Sweet Tooth yelled, "You have a run in your silk hose."

Two Lump hearing this is so staggered, so mortified, at having a run in his silk stocking before such a multitude of football fans that he drops his ball and speeds toward the dressing room at a much higher rate of speed than when he carried the ball. Sweet Tooth, seeing that his scheme has worked, darts forward and scoops up the ball, reverses his direction and makes a touchdown before either team can realize just what has happened.

After both teams have recovered from the shock, the ball is given to Middleville to try for a field goal. After ten or fifteen minutes preparation, changing from the ordinary football shoe to a padded one so as to prevent the stinging of the delicate foot of the punter, they are again ready to start the game.

The Middleville line held, giving the punter plenty of time, and he took advantage of it. The ball soared almost twenty feet high going over the goal post and lighting at least thirty yards from the line of scrimmage, the longest punt of the year.

This gave Middleville the big end of the score six to seven, and it remained that way the rest of the game.

After the game the victorious team is allowed a three weeks' vacation and a cruise around the world at the expense of the school and city of Middleville.

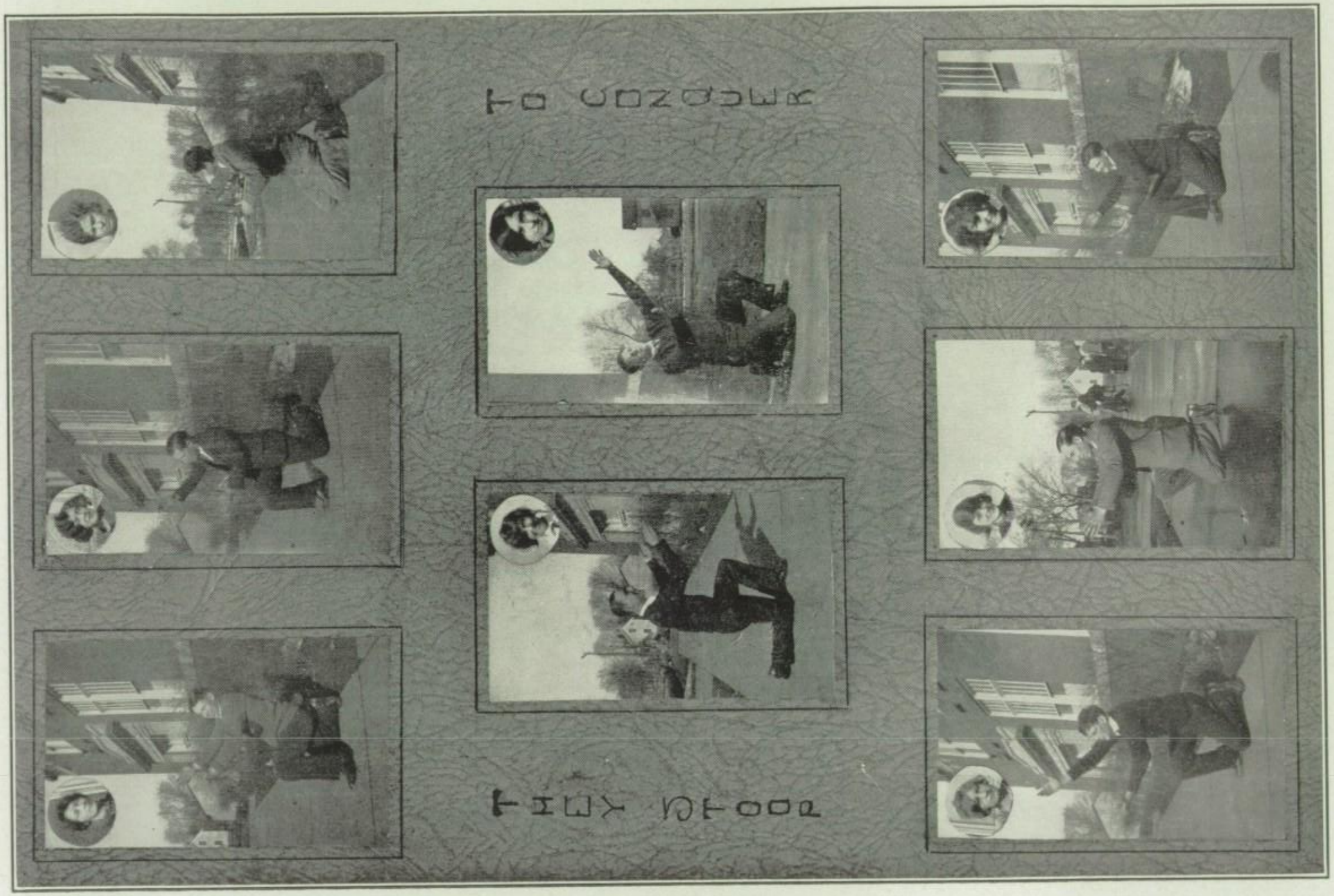
Such is the type of football game I predict for the future—slow, dignified, and almost as dangerous as the present game of golf.—D. W.

Miss Snyder to Mutt Kimball (on inspecting gym suits) "You're O. K. but you're not all there."

Doris Ritchey: "If you boiled that pink liquid would the steam be pink?"

Miss Jones: (to Loring following football practice) "Loring, what makes your hair so curley? Have you used an iron?"
Loring Helfrich: "Yes, gridiron."

Miss Auld: (trying to get Mary Jane Haymaker to give a Latin stem) "What must you have before you can have a flower?"
Mary Jane: "A pot."



It is with extreme pleasure that the Alumni of the Bushnell High School, Alma Mater of your education, extend greetings to the class of 1927.

The long happy years of school days have slowly but surely traveled closer each year to that day of days which you have now reached.

Do not forget this first mother of education.

In the great world outside, there will be differences of lot and position; one will be fortunate, another toiling as nobly, perhaps, will fall into adverse currents; one will become famous, his name will be illumined on the scroll of fame; another may lurk in small type among the supernumeraries. But as Alumni of the Bushnell High School, we will all stand in one unbroken phalanx of brotherhood and sisterhood.

No symbol establishes a precedent that divides one from another; every name which has passed into the Replica as an alumnus, is emblazoned in our memories and affections, with the sunshine of our common Mother's hallowed past and hopeful future.

The President,
T. H. D.

Class of 1878

Tom H. B. Camp—La Grange, Ill.
Getta L. Humes (Mrs. McClellan)—Bushnell, Ill.
Eva Cummings (Mrs. Dickenson).
Ella Haynes (Mrs. Robinson)—Bushnell, Ill.
Ella Ketter (Deceased).
Ella Wann (Mrs. W. Bethard).

Class of 1879

Flora Bethard (Mrs. John Hey)—Marshall, Texas.
Alma Devore (Mrs. Miles)—Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1880

Curtis M. Wann—Hays, Kansas.
Lucy Gardiner (Deceased).
Peter S. Newell (Deceased).
Dolly Scroggs (Deceased).
Lulu Montgomery (Deceased).
Anna Sheaf.
Will Sheaf.
Emma Dittmar (Mrs. Rob't Sperry), (Deceased).

Class of 1881

Ada Crowl (Mrs. Pierce)—Rushville, Ill.
Will Haines (Deceased).
Amelia Herwig (Mrs. Childers)—Galesburg, Ill.
Lulu Logsdon (Mrs. Fuhr)—Meade, Kansas.
Douglas Gregg—Waukegan, Wis.
Lucy Dodge.

Class of 1882

Charles Devore (Deceased).
Ella Brown (Mrs. Everitt)—Somerset, Ia.
Elmer Logsdon (Deceased).
Flora Melvin (Mrs. H. Smith)—Galesburg, Ill.
Frank Camp—Denver, Colo.
Mary E. Ellis.

Class of 1883

Sadie Pearson (Mrs. T. E. Elliot)—Chicago, Ill.
Katie Perrine (Mrs. J. L. Green)—Quincy, Ill.
Mabel Miner—Bushnell, Ill.
Ella Hey (Mrs. Parliman)—Bushnell, Ill.
Charles A. Duntley—Bushnell, Ill.
Emerson Chesney (Deceased).
Wallace Morse (Deceased).
William McGahan—Spokane, Wash.

Class of 1884

Edward L. Parks—Farmington, Ill.
Nettie Saffer (Mrs. Will Beach)—Lincoln, Ill.
Guy Sparks—Indianapolis, Ind.
Maude Aller (Mrs. Mellor)—Malvern, Ia.
Allen Hileman.
Maggie Haynes (Mrs. A. Kaufman)—Bushnell, Ill.
Lillian Porter.

Class of 1885

Chauncy Devore—Coachell, Riverside Co., Calif.
Lousanna Clayberg (Deceased).

Kate Kachler (Deceased).
F. E. Hicks—St. Poul, Minn.
Arthur Loomis (Deceased).
Ethel M. Loomis (Mrs. Leedy)—Los Angeles, Calif.
Sophia Oblander (Mrs. Schirrmann) Chicago, Ill.
Frank S. Payne—Centerville, Ia.
Ed Loman.

Class of 1886

Albert S. Gale—Evanston, Ill.
Maude M. Morton (Mrs. Hornish)—Keokuk, Ia.
Maude Logsdon (Mrs. C. A. Duntley)—Bushnell, Ill.
Nettie M. Melvin (Mrs. Milner)—Riverside, Ill.
Lorena Melvin (Mrs. Bradfield)—Spokane, Wash.
Oscar Adams—Long Mont., Colo.
J. F. G. Oblander (Deceased).

Class of 1887

Porter J. Neff—Medford, Ore.
Luetta M. Gick (Mrs. G. Payne)—Grand Rapids, Mich.
Grace Sutherland (Mrs. S. D. Perry)—Rockville, Utah.
George W. Cole—Peoria, Ill.
Julia B. Leary (Mrs. Oswald)—Decatur, Ill.
Wm. B. Wilson.
Hattie B. Holden (Deceased).
Schyler Logsdon—Laramie, Wyo.
S. L. Pinckly—Galesburg, Ill.
Bertha Hall (Mrs. W. Ford).
Lily E. Duntley (Mrs. J. J. Ball)—Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1888

Frank Applegate—Peoria, Ill.
Lena Alcan—Chicago, Ill.
Anna Camp (Mrs. Harrod)—Denver, Colo.
Emma Goeppinger (Mrs. Carpenter)—Bushnell, Ill.
Gertrude McDonald—Peoria, Ill.
Grace Morton (Deceased).
Florence Mott (Deceased).
Maggie Perrine (Mrs. E. Lees)—Cleveland, O.
Vina Wilson—Denver, Colo.
Ora Devore (Deceased).

Class of 1889

Will M. Durst (Deceased).
J. C. Griffith—Bushnell, Ill.
Charles M. Nance—Van Nuys, Calif.
John S. Perrine (Deceased).
John L. Wiley—Los Angeles, Calif.
Eugene Winkler (Deceased).
Hattie Alcan—Chicago, Ill.
Minnie B. Katchler—Bushnell, Ill.
Lulu E. Morse (Mrs. Walters)—Chicago, Ill.
Abbie Musgrove (Mrs. Shaffer)—Crague, Okla.
May E. Nance—Paia Mani, Hawaii.
Gertrude Neff (Mrs. A. Warnock)—Hollywood, Calif.
Grace Pearson (Mrs. Cleveland)—Bushnell, Ill.
Rachel Schrader (Deceased).
Maude S. Sparks (Mrs. W. W. Ernest)—Champaign, Ill.
Lou Sperry (Mrs. F. Ball)—Bushnell, Ill.
Mabel Yearick (Mrs. Frisbee)—Bushnell, Ill.
Will C. Nance—Scio, O.

Class of 1890

Harvey P. Stephenson—Chicago, Ill.
Mary Brown—Jacksonville, Ill.
Hattie L. Durst (Mrs. Hunt)—Youngstown, O.
Bertha DeVaughn—Galesburg, Ill.
Elsie Erwin.
Jennie Haines (Mrs. M. Jacobs)—Peoria, Ill.
Eva Harrah (Mrs. Throckmorton)—Galesburg, Ill.
Clara Harrison (Mrs. Slusher).
Maggie Hollar (Mrs. W. Herwig)—Phoenix, Ariz.
Kathryn Kelly (Mrs. Detwiler) (Deceased).
Rosa B. Moore (Deceased).
Katie Oblander (Mrs. Helmkamp)—Chicago, Ill.
Blanche Neff (Mrs. Canode)—Medford, Ore.
Alice Stevenson (Mrs. G. Sperry)—Peoria, Ill.
Bess Miner—Bushnell, Ill.
Ollie Sperling.
Grace Streeter (Mrs. R.Waggoner)--Peoria, Ill.

Class of 1891

Ira Whittlesey—Ft. Madison, Ia.
Zella Aller—Nebraska.
Lulu Campbell (Mrs. A. Bricker)—Bushnell, Ill.
Katie Gick (Mrs. Banning). (Deceased).
Lillie Hammel (Mrs. Heckard) Canton, Ill.
Kate Luther (Deceased).
Kate L. Nance—Van Nuys, Calif.
Lizzie A. Porter.
Leona Snell (Mrs. Landis)—Kansas City, Mo.
Josie Stoddard (Mrs. LeMaster)—Peoria, Ill.
Estella Yearick (Mrs. Jones)—Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class of 1892

James E. Dertinger—Bushnell, Ill.
Nettie Thompson (Mrs. Hawkins)—Chicago, Ill.
Jessie Angel.

Myrtle Cox (Mrs. Foltz)—Bushnell.
Pearl Durham (Mrs. Roberts) (Deceased).
Mary A. Geer (Mrs. Wilson)—Hamilton, Ill.
Ethel M. Hamilton (Mrs. McDill)—Bushnell, Ill.
Lulu M. Hicks (Mrs. Ervin) (Deceased).
Lora Stoke (Deceased).

Class of 1893

Maude Campbell (Mrs. Barber)—Bushnell, Ill.
Ora Cox—Medford, Ore.
Cora Durst—Bushnell, Ill.
Lulu Erwin (Mrs. Wells)—Bushnell.
Myrtle Harrison (Mrs. Reeves)—Quincy, Ill.
Edith Henry (Mrs. Painter)—Lake Bluff, Ill.
Teresa Hicks (Mrs. Dertinger)—Bushnell, Ill.
Effie Justice (Mrs. Manly)—Harvard, Ill.
Jennie King (Mrs. McGrew)—Walnut Grove, Ill.
Garnet Pearson (Mrs. B. W. Pinckley)—Bushnell, Ill.
Bess Seibert—Bushnell, Ill.
Lena Shaffer (Mrs. Adams)—Ottumwa, Ia.
Jessie Wilson—Longmont, Colo.
Edith McElvain—Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1894

Jessie Roberts.
Eva Scrader (Mrs. Gernand)—Washington, D. C.
Grace Aughinbaugh—Bushnell, Ill.
Sue R. Nance (Mrs. Rink)—Bushnell, Ill.
Grace Henry (Mrs. Mowder)—Calif.
Cora Neff (Mrs. Phillips)—Bushnell.
Nellie Chain (Mrs. Aleshire)—Plainville, Ill.
Anna Knowlton (Mrs. DonBlaser)—Little Rock, Ark.
Nellie M. Skidmore—Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1895

Henry Yearick—Chicago, Ill.
Mary Clem (Mrs. J. H. Bowie)—St. Augustine, Ill.
Will F. Moore (Deceased).
Kate Korn (Mrs. Chas. Henry)—Bushnell, Ill.
Flora Leib (Mrs. A. South)—Wilmette, Ill.
Fred S. McElvain—Independence, Mo.
Rose Hammell (Mrs. Kathcart)—Waco, Texas.
Fannie G. Hendee (Mrs. Roach)—Bushnell, Ill.
Mae Hood—Bushnell, Ill.
Anne Silberer (Mrs. Rutledge)—Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1896

Anna Funcheon (Mrs. Bailey)—Bushnell, Ill.
Frank Elting.
Daisy M. Frank (Mrs. Catt)—Litchfield, Ill.
Nell Hicks—Los Angeles, Calif.
George S. Applegate.
Minnie Russler (Mrs. Stambaugh)—Bushnell, Ill.
Mabel Elting—Keokuk, Iowa.
Martha Smith Simmons (Deceased).
Mabel McDonough (Mrs. G. Hagaman)—Bushnell, Ill.
Clara Kreig—Bushnell, Ill.
Louise Goeppinger—Bushnell, Ill.
Albert West—Galesburg, Ill.
Nellie Chambers (Mrs. DePue)—Moline, Ill.
Cora Madison (Mrs. Walren).
Albert Roach—Bushnell, Ill.
Myrtle Hunt (Mrs. Holmes).

Class of 1897

Zoe Walker (Mrs. Roach)—Galesburg, Ill.
Henry S. Wilson.
Blanche Aller—Nebraska.
Ross Manley Hewes (Deceased).
S. T. Henry—New York, N. Y.
Lena Osterzetter.
D. Mary Westfall—Indianapolis, Ind.
Ben Chidester—Springfield, Ill.
Victor West (Deceased).
Clarence Leroy Cole—Los Angeles, Calif.
Ida Mae Stokoe (Deceased).
Nola B. Seibert (Mrs. G. Duntley)—Macomb, Ill.
J. E. Arendell—Kingfiisher, Okla.
Judge Durham.
Walter Riepen—Detroit, Mich.
Nannette Ewin Pearson (Mrs. Chandler).
Martha Sperry (Mrs. Stoddard)—Avon, Ill.
Rose Nessel (Mrs. Melvin)—Bushnell, Ill.
Clara Korn—Bushnell, Ill.
Lulu Stephenson (Mrs. Copeland)—Bushnell, Ill.
Bess Hunt—Bushnell, Ill.
Bertha Lohman—Peoria, Ill.
Nellie Pinckly—Bushnell, Ill.
Auriela Spiker (Mrs. Charter)—Lincoln, Ill.
Abbie M. Shafer—Westboro, Mo.

Class of 1898

Jennie Spicer (Mrs. Sanders)—Bushnell, Ill.

Kittie DePue (Mrs. Lewis)—Wilmette, Ill.
Laura Hollister (Mrs. Crawford) — Marietta, Ill.
Ella Leib—Bushnell, Ill.
Leo J. Roach—Galesburg, Ill.
Charles Sutherland — Centralia, Wash.
Arthur McElvain—Bushnell, Ill.
Charles Madison—Scotts Bluff, Nebr.
Conwell W. Smick—Center, Colo.
Anna V. Willis—Bushnell, Ill.
Belle Duncan (Mrs. Cassidy)—Chicago, Ill.
Blanche McElvain (Mrs. Yearick)—Chicago, Ill.
David Doner—Prairie City, Ill.
Bertha Bays (Mrs. Connelly)—Moline, Ill.
Ed Lohman.
Edward Funcheon—Peoria, Ill.
Winifred Arendal (Mrs. Elder)—Medford, Okla.
Crete Nunemaker (Mrs. F. Sperry)—Bushnell, Ill.
Louis Geer—Seattle, Wash.
Dora Hageman (Mrs. Barnes)—Bushnell, Ill.
Maggie Swartz (Mrs. Clements) — Peoria, Ill.

Class of 1899

Veva Anderson (Mrs. Merrian) — Newton, Kans.
Ross E. Ball—Bushnell, Ill.
Nellie Cleveland (Deceased).
Pearl Coleman (Mrs. R. Ball) (Deceased).
Esther Cross.
Bess Isabel Doner—Chicago, Ill.
Clara Duntley (Mrs. V. Hall) (Deceased).
Mabel Ann Doner (Mrs. Matthews)—Sherman, Calif.
Blanche Doner—Chicago, Ill.
Roy Hunt—Bushnell, Ill.
Edith Krieg (Mrs. J. Korn) (Deceased).
Elba King—Canton, Ill.
Dwight Knowlton (Deceased).
Grace McClenn.
Louis McDonald —Bushnell, Ill.
Vagar North—Canton, Ill.
Grace Sample (Mrs. Spiker)—Bushnell, Ill.
Maggie M. Murray (Deceased).
Natalie Wierather (Mrs. Cheek)—Bushnell, Ill.
Hubert Perrine—Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1900

Mattie J. Burton.
Lizzie Osterzetter (Mrs. Goldberg)—Chicago, Ill.
Ella V. Edman (Deceased).
Mazie Harris (Mrs. H. Voorhees) — Bushnell, Ill.
Clarence Hersey—Lafayette, Ind.
Maude Hunt (Mrs. Crosthwaite) — Philadelphia, Pa.
Lena Korn—Bushnell, Ill.
Nellie Madison (Mrs. Gullett)—Chillicothe, Ill.
Jessie Sanders (Mrs. Truman) — Bushnell, Ill.
Zoe Smith (Mrs. Rob't Mayberry) Rock Island, Ill.
Winnie M. Sperry—Bushnell, Ill.
Fay Tichner (Mrs. Holtgreve)—Wala Wala, Wash.
Harry D. Voorhees—Bushnell, Ill.
Ben B. Wallace—South Bend, Ind.
Emerson Williams—Smithfield, Ill.

Class of 1902

Ora Coleman (Mrs. Smick) (Deceased).
Nellie Durst—Bushnell, Ill.
Frank Jackson—Bushnell, Ill.
Gladys Knowlton—Bushnell, Ill.
Chas. Lauterbach—Cambridge, Mass.
Agnes Murray (Deceased).
Carolyne Raby (Mrs. Raywalt) — Quincy, Ill.
Estella Sheley (Mrs. Walthers)—Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1903

Nellie Ailworth (Mrs. Ed. Higbee)—Peoria, Ill.
Lola Firebangh (Mrs. Putman)—New York.
Flora Grieg (Mrs. Moore)—Bushnell, Ill.
Mary Holden.
Roy Kinnett—Chicago, Ill.
Ethel Smith (Mrs. Clower)—Bushnell, Ill.
Hazel Kuhn—Denver, Colo.
Curtis Westfall—Indianapolis, Ind.

Class of 1904

William Banfill—Billings, Mont.
Elsie Bayes—Moline, Ill.
Bertha Brannan (Mrs. Wilson)—Bushnell, Ill.
Donald Crosthwaite — Philadelphia, Pa.
Elbert Crandall—Normal, Ill.
Zolene Camp (Mrs. H. Scholes)—Bushnell, Ill.
Jane Clem—Whitewater, Wis.
Fred Miller.
Laura Pemberton (Mrs. Newell)—Bushnell, Ill.
Benjamin Pinckly—Bushnell, Ill.
Kathryn Voorhees (Mrs. Squires)—Webster Grove, Ill.
Blanche Thompson (Mrs. C. Russler)—San Gabriel, Calif.

Class of 1905

Ona Benjamin (Mrs. Jay Truman)—Allentown, Pa.
Lurline Hanks (Mrs. H. Doner)—Bushnell, Ill.
May Lichtendahl (Mrs. McLeod)—Butte, Mont.
Edward Lauterbach—Bushnell, Ill.
Rufus Lybarger—Bushnell, Ill.
Rhea Melvin (Mrs. Earl Clayton)—Avon, Ill.
Samuel McDonald—Bushnell, Ill.
Hattie Monrose (Deceased).
Chalmer Williams—Pine Bluff, Ark.

Class of 1906

Lois Banfill (Deceased).
Garland Berkshire—Rock Island, Ill.
Hazel Freed (Mrs. Brown)—Galva, Ill.
Anna Goeke(Mrs. Logan) — Ft. Madison, Ia.
Clyta Hall (Mrs. Herring)—Bushnell, Ill.
Mary Leib (Mrs. Hartrick)—Bushnell, Ill.
Maia Miles (Mrs. Zucker)—Washington, D. C.
Maude Mowrey (Mrs. Sperry)—Bushnell, Ill.
Josephine St. Clair (Mrs. W. Swanson.)
Lloyd Sanders—Bushnell, Ill.
Jay Truman—Allentown, Pa.
Nelle Warren.
Edna Warren—Centralia, Mo.

Class of 1907

William Chain—Bushnell, Ill.
Sophia Rogers—Columbus, O.
Mabel Mowrey—Bushnell, Ill.
Bess Pemberton—Bushnell, Ill.
Anna Rose (Mrs. G. Allison)—Macomb, Ill.

Class of 1908

Rollin Barrick—Hobson, Mont.
Elsie Goeke—Quincy, Ill.
Verne Felker—Witchita, Kans.
Hazel Harris (Mrs. Bert West)—So. Pekin, Ill.
Hazel Haas (Mrs. Van Pelt)—Los Angeles, Calif.
Isabel Hoover—Bushnell, Ill.
Edna Kemp (Mrs. Nessel)—Bushnell, Ill.
Zoe Sperry—Bushnell, Ill.
Edith Sperry (Mrs. R. Serven)—Bushnell, Ill.
Marie Warner (Mrs. Winner)—Bushnell, Ill.
Cordelia Melvin (Mrs. Lintz)—Peoria, Ill.
Kittie McClaren—Chicago, Ill.
Clair Way—Bushnell, Ill.
Hazel King (Mrs. Parrish)—Bushnell, Ill.
Orel Wilcox.

Class of 1909

Cordie Varner (Mrs. Cole)—Bushnell, Ill.
Ray Copeland—Bushnell, Ill.
Mary Coleman (Mrs. G. Hillyer)—Macomb, Ill.
Mildred Drake—Denver, Colo.
Violet Felker.
Rose Goeke (Mrs. Bechtold)—St. Louis, Mo.
Louise Hoover (Mrs. Harris)—Bushnell, Ill.
Helen Spicer (Mrs. Kessler) (Deceased).
Kellogg Logsdon—Chicago, Ill.
Rex Lomax—Bushnell, Ill.
Harlan Haines—Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1910

Clara Ball (Mrs. Hale)—Stoughton, Wis.
Mary Banfill (Mrs. Norhahl)—Wheat Basin, Mont.
Myrtle Bernhill—Bushnell, Ill.
Frances Birdsall (Mrs. Melvin)—Washington.
Clara Chidester (Mrs. Spangler)—Erhata, Pa.
Marjorie Elliott (Mrs. Terwilliger)--Chicago, Ill.
Gertrude Garretson—Bushnell, Ill.
Ruby Harris (Mrs. C. Way)—Bushnell, Ill.
Lena Hartman (Mrs. Izer)—Bushnell, Ill.
Georgia Hoffman (Mrs. Murdock)—Monmouth, Ill.
Gus Ingram—Bushnell, Ill.
Ula Kemp (Mrs. Olson) —Normal, Ill.
Grace Lafrenz (Mrs. Burkholder)—Sioux Falls, S. D.
Viva Laney (Mrs. Cheek)—Burlington, Ia.
Louis Oblander—Bushnell, Ill.
Olive Pemberton (Mrs. Hatfield)—Monmouth, Ill.
Mae Logan (Mrs. Adams)—Chicago, Ill.
Ruth Parliman (Mrs. Kernal) —Redwood Falls, Minn.
Coral West (Mrs. Thompson) —Louisville, Ky.
Hazel West (Mrs. Adams)—Bushnell, Ill.
Susie Westlake (Mrs. Wm. Chain)—Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1911

Lois Allen (Mrs. Tollefson)—Whitewater, Mont.

George Chain—Bushnell, Ill.
Beulah Collinson—Peoria, Ill.
Yulah Heinzman (Mrs. Hughes) — Monmouth, Ill.
Ione Jackson (Mrs. J. Murphy) — Bushnell, Ill.
Mary Logsdon—Chicago, Ill.
Carrie Mowrey (Mrs. Ross)—Adair, Ill.
Nina Parliman (Mrs. Tesch) — Francisco, Calif.
Verna Haines (Mrs. Benjamin)— Bloomington, Ill.
Zelpha Wyckoff (Mrs. Brooks) — Venice, Calif.
Eva Birdsall (Deceased).
Rita Yockey (Mrs. Myers)—Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1912

Dwight Hall—Bushnell, Ill.
Leah Hoffman—Bushnell, Ill.
Clarence Krauser—Bushnell, Ill.
Wanda Kathcart (Mrs.)—Galesburg, Ill.
Edwin Melvin—Chicago, Ill.
Lulu Sparks (Mrs.)—Chicago, Ill.
Myrtle Weber (Mrs. Hazen Crabtree)—Galesburg, Ill.
James Garretson—Macomb, Ill.
Kemper Westfall, Indianapolis, Ind.
Ruth Eakins, (Mrs.).

Class of 1913

George Ball—Bushnell, Ill.
Edna Barrick (Mrs.)—Lewistown, Mont.
Mary McGeeney (Mrs. Stewart)— Washington, D. C.
Harry Paul.
Helen Sperry (Mrs. J. Davis)—Macomb, Ill.
Blanche Updegraph (Mrs. Paulsgrove)—Good Hope, Ill.
Ross Varner—Bushnell, Ill.
Carry Clary (Mrs. Geo. Chain) — Bushnell, Ill.
Morris Shively—Haiti.
Inez Simonson (Mrs. Mills) —Bushnell, Ill.
Coyle Parks (Mrs. Sparks)—Philadelphia, Pa.
Myriel Miles (Deceased).

Class of 1914

Isyl Spiker (Mrs. Walton)—Galesburg, Ill.
Loomis Leedy—Orlando, Fla.
Ruth Rose (Mrs. Postell)—Beverly Hills, Calif.
Hazel Holgate (Mrs. Roy Weaver.)
Guy Varner—Cleveland, O.
Earnest Gardner—Bushnell, Ill.
Lou Keirns (Mrs. Hill)—St. Louis, Mo.
Nina Krauser (Mrs. Maple)—Peoria, Ill.
Harry Mills—Bushnell, Ill.
Marion Stearns (Mrs. Curry) — Bloomington, Ill.
Everitt Miller—Moline, Ill.
Katie Andre (Mrs. Leo Young)— Bushnell, Ill.
Stella Coleman—Bushnell, Ill.
Edwin Elliott—Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1915

Fern Spiker (Mrs. Lewis)—Kansas City, Mo.
Helen Oblander (Mrs. Borton)— Yonkers, N. Y.
Helen Keith (Mrs. Robinson)—Lewistown, Mont.
Faye Everly—Chicago, Ill.
Edna White (Mrs. Clifford)—Bushnell, Ill.
Pearl McClaren (Mrs. Howard) — New York.
Glenna Griffith (Mrs. Hal Norcross) —Bushnell, Ill.
Emma Goeke (Mrs. Covert)—Indianapolis, Ind.
Carl Nagel—Bushnell, Ill.
Florence Keith (Mrs. A. Kukuk)— Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1916

Gladys Brewbaker—Burbanks, Calif.
Mabel Brown (Mrs. J. R. McHendry) —Bushnell, Ill.
Curtis Benton.
Marie Griffith (Mrs. Wilson)— Strawberry Point, Ia.
Dorothy Fultz (Mrs. Newby)— Bushnell, Ill.
Ruth Duntley (Mrs. Gilbert)—Mt. Vernon, Ill.
Walter Lauterbach—Ziegler, Ill.
Mary Chain (Mrs. Hazen)—Peoria, Ill.
Ruth Chain (Mrs. Griffin)—Omaha, Nebr.
Dean Rider—Chicago, Ill.
Virginia Frisbee (Mrs. Van Pelt) —Chicago, Ill.
Agnes Gadbury (Mrs. Hilton)—Chicago, Ill.
Verl Van Meter—Milkaukee, Wis.
John Schiable—Milwaukee, Wis.
Marshall Simonson—Galesburg, Ill.
Ruby Moore (Mrs. LeMaster)—Peoria, Ill.
Helen Leib (Mrs. Pagin) — La-Grange, Ill.

Class of 1917

Doris Albrecht (Mrs. Smith)—Bushnell, Ill.
Catherine Buntin (Mrs. Deeming)— Western Springs, Ill.

Lester Everly—Bushnell, Ill.
Harry Graves—Bushnell, Ill.
Elba Krauser—Kewanee, Ill.
Berda Meryers—Woodland, Mo.
Lena Moore (Mrs. Hutchins)—Marietta, Ill.
Delta Swartzbaugh (Mrs. Lewis)—St. Louis, Ill.
Bruce Wells—Chicago, Ill.
Essie Sandidge—Table Grove, Ill.
Julia Thomas (Mrs. Hokes)—Duluth, Minn.
Marvin McKenna—Denver, Colo.
Lewis Smick—Bardolph, Ill.
Bennet Brant—Bushnell, Ill.
Herbert Fennell.
Jennings Beckner—Galesburg, Ill.

Class of 1918

Ruth Auld—Bushnell, Ill.
Paul Bradbury—Detroit, Mich.
Chella Byrnes—Bushnell, Ill.
Charles Bailey—Peoria, Ill.
Harvey Doll—Bushnell, Ill.
Helen Krauser (Mrs. H. Doll)—Bushnell, Ill.
Elizabeth Nagel (Mrs. Krauser)—Kewanee, Ill.
Florence Nessel (Mrs. Brewbaker)—Bushnell, Ill.
Burton North—Storm Lake, Colo.
Winifred Orr (Mrs. Seaton) (Deceased).
Helen Paul (Mrs. Clark)—Sterling, Colo.
Garnet Stine (Mrs. Hood)—Bushnell, Ill.
Clarence Swartzbaugh--Bushnell, Ill.
Chalmer Spiker —Bushnell, Ill.
Lona Williams—Bushnell, Ill.
Alta Young (Mrs. Webster)—Galesburg, Ill.
Nola Osborne (Mrs. Blout)—Ellisville, Ill.
Clyde Varner—Holdbridge, Nebr.
Vera Hornbaker (Mrs. Dryden)—Keithsburg, Ill.
Ruth Miller (Mrs. Good)—Bushnell,
Etta Moore.
LaVerne Hays—Galesburg, Ill.
Perry Opp—Bushnell, Ill.
LaVerne McDonald.

Class of 1919

Lucille Kirkbride (Mrs. Rittenhough) —Rushville, Ill.
Harry Nagel—Fairabault, Minn.
Josephine Rink—Boston, Mass.
Mary Silver (Mrs. Knott)—Marietta, Ill.
Zola Walther (Mrs. H. Stephen)—Prairie City, Ill.
Neva Wells (Mrs. Hunt)—Bushnell.
Helen Cowperthwaite (Mrs. Stambaugh)—Prairie City, Ill.
Chester Wells—Detroit, Mich.
George Wheeler—Bushnell, Ill.
Alta Mounce (Mrs. Sutton)—Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1920

Leo Bricker—Bushnell, Ill.
Edna Clark (Mrs. Hoxworth)—Chicago, Ill.
Pearson Cleveland —Golden, Ill.
Orris Hipple—Peoria, Ill.
Marion Pool—Chicago, Ill.
Elsie Van Meter (Mrs. Stine) —Bushnell, Ill.
Minnie Varner (Mrs.Woods)—Avon, Ill.
Chella Williams (Mrs. Murphy) —Macomb, Ill.
Ivan Wilson—Poinet, Wis.
Grace Baughman (Mrs. Wilson)—Bushnell, Ill.
Marguerite Dimmitt (Mrs. Northup). Bushnell, Ill.
Reva Biesecker—Kirksville, Mo.
Leonalee Quigley (Mrs. Helmeuth Gudath)—Lewistown, Ill.
Lela Neidigh (Mrs. Van Sycle)—Bushnell, Ill.
Russell Chidester—Hamilton, Ill.

Class of 1921

George McDill—Bushnell, Ill.
Zelma Simonson—Bushnell, Ill.
Isabel Nessel—Avon, Ill.
Paul Sheckler—Abingdon, Ill.
Fern Raby—Bushnell, Ill.
Florence Dowler—Galesburg, Ill.
Lucille Sparks (Mrs. Adams)—Bushnell, Ill.
Idell McGee (Mrs. Stockwell) —Rock Island, Ill.
Emma Williams—Bushnell, Ill.
Sarah Frank (Mrs. Bunch)—St. Louis, Mo.
Alfred Goeke—Bushnell, Ill.
George Klein—Newhall, Calif.
Paul Krauser—Bushnell, Ill.
Edward Roark—Bushnell, Ill.
Donald Cobb—Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1922

Pearl Havens (Mrs. Blanchard) —Bushnell, Ill.
Lois Dertinger—Bushnell, Ill.
Florence Bair (Mrs. Hood)—Bushnell, Ill.
Mae Ellison—Bushnell, Ill.
Mabel Auld—Blandinsville, Ill.
Edna Pool—Bushnell, Ill.
Fannie Swartzbaugh—Bushnell, Ill.
Frankie Swartzbaugh—Bath, Ill.
Carol Everitt—Biggsville, Ill.
Leo Walters—Bushnell, Ill.
Verne Walters—Canton, Ill.
Leslie Lantz—Bushnell, Ill.
Harold Stoddard—Avon, Ill.

Mary Beatty (Mrs. Miller)—Dallas, Texas.
Ralph Hendershot—Bushnell, Ill.
Mary McCarty—Colchester, Ill.
Freda Scheckler (Mrs. Bradley)—Swan Creek, Ill.
Louis Silberer—Bushnell, Ill.
Mabel Silver—Marietta, Ill.
Mabel Wells (Mrs. Horwedel)—Bushnell, Ill.
Vivian Wells—Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1923

Fern Russler—Bushnell, Ill.
Helen Davis (Mrs. Randall)—Bushnell, Ill.
Edith Garretson—Bushnell, Ill.
Ethel Baughman (Mrs. Brewer)—Bushnell, Ill.
Gertrude Contois—Galesburg, Ill.
Dana Rider (Mrs. Walker)—Bushnell, Ill.
Thurzie Keith—Bushnell, Ill.
Callie Clark (Mrs. Jennings)—Bushnell, Ill.
Marjorie Mitchell—Bushnell, Ill.
Kathryn Fry (Mrs. Montgomery)—Lewistown, Ill.
Eloise Hastings—Bushnell, Ill.
Fern Haffner (Mrs. Rutledge)—New Philadelphia, Ill.
George Hoyle—Galesburg, Ill.
Donald Chidester—Galesburg, Ill.
Durward Sparks—Bushnell, Ill.
Neil Hummell—Bushnell, Ill.
Albert Glynn—Bushnell, Ill.
Stanton Tainter—Bushnell, Ill.
Clarence Baughman—Bushnell, Ill.
Howard Foster—Avon, Ill.
Ray Cowperthwaite—Bushnell, Ill.
Grant Dawson—Bushnell, Ill.
Robert Kikendall—Virginia, Ill.
Lindsey Krauser—Peoria, Ill.

Class of 1924

Mildred Cadwalader—Bushnell, Ill.
Dorothy Orr—Bushnell, Ill.
Pearl Jackson—Bushnell, Ill.
Helen Everitt—Biggsville, Ill.
Martha Bricker (Mrs. Barnes)—Raritan, Ill.
Bessie Aten (Mrs. Crawford)—Bushnell, Ill.
Lula Hornbaker—Avon, Ill.
Lois Miller—Bushnell, Ill.
Lois Shaw—Bushnell, Ill.
Georgia Bell—Bushnell, Ill.
Nina Ford (Mrs. Atkinson)—Macomb, Ill.
Edna Havens (Mrs. Solomen)—Bushnell, Ill.
LeRoy Hanks—Bushnell, Ill.
Lawrence Mann—Bushnell, Ill.
Leo Ellis—Hanover, Kans.
Dale Sharpe—Bushnell, Ill.
Ralph Moore—Bushnell, Ill.
Harold Rogers—Bushnell, Ill.
Harlan Everly—Chicago, Ill.
Mabel Varner—Bushnell, Ill.
Grace Stoddard—Avon, Ill.

Class of 1925

Louise McGee—Bushnell, Ill.
Catherine Hendershot—Bushnell, Ill.
Stella Silvers—Marietta, Ill.
Bernice Norcross—Bushnell, Ill.
Marie Wilson—Good Hope, Ill.
Gaynelle Cox—Bushnell, Ill.
Hazel Orwig—Bushnell, Ill.
Violet Orwig—Bushnell, Ill.
Eva Mathis—Prairie City, Ill.
George Dertinger—Bushnell, Ill.
Velma Orr—Bushnell, Ill.
Robert Sansom—Bushnell, Ill.
Edgar Runyon—Bushnell, Ill.
Herbert Davis—Bushnell, Ill.

Class of 1926

Harold McCutcheon—Fargo, N. Da.
Mary Kingery—Bushnell, Ill.
Inez Miller—Bushnell, Ill.
Merna Baughman—Bushnell, Ill.
Abe Birenbaum—Bushnell, Ill.
William Boaz—Bushnell, Ill.
Alene Bratton—Bushnell, Ill.
Ailene Bryan—Bushnell, Ill.
Eloise Cox—Bushnell, Ill.
John Frank—Bushnell, Ill.
Robert Hall—Bushnell, Ill.
Erma Hartley—Bushnell, Ill.
Clarice Havens—Bushnell, Ill.
Baird Helfrich—Bushnell, Ill.
Lucille Hellyer (Mrs. Cortelyou)—Bushnell, Ill.
Jessie Henderson—Bushnell, Ill.
Kathryn Kimball—Bushnell, Ill.
Donald Lantz—Bushnell, Ill.
Merril Mahr—Prairie City, Ill.
James Mann—Bushnell, Ill.
Virginia Maxwell—Bushnell, Ill.
Grace Mitchell—Bushnell, Ill.
Gladys Moon—Bushnell, Ill.
Gladys Morrow (Mrs. Snowden)—Bushnell, Ill.
Melvard Myers—Bushnell, Ill.
Marcus Osborn—Bushnell, Ill.
Jay Porter—Bushnell, Ill.
Clifford Pratt—Bushnell, Ill.
June Raby—Bushnell, Ill.
Ada Rebman—Peoria, Ill.
Vada Rebman—Bushnell, Ill.
Roy Roberts—Bushnell, Ill.
Hubert Rose—Bushnell, Ill.
Dorothy Ruble—Bushnell, Ill.
Helen Russler—Bushnell, Ill.
Jessamine Scholes—Bushnell, Ill.
Jessie Shumaker—Bushnell, Ill.
Howard Silberer—Bushnell, Ill.
Eva Tracey—Bushnell, Ill.
Florence Wheeler—Bushnell, Ill.
Ethel Wilson—Bushnell, Ill.

This space is given as an appreciation to the progressive business men of our town and community. They have shown a true spirit of interest in the High School and its affairs by willingly purchasing advertising space in the following section of our annual. Thereby they have given financial aid and assured us that the town is behind our work. We, the Replica Staff, and the Senior class, wish to express to them our sincere thanks.

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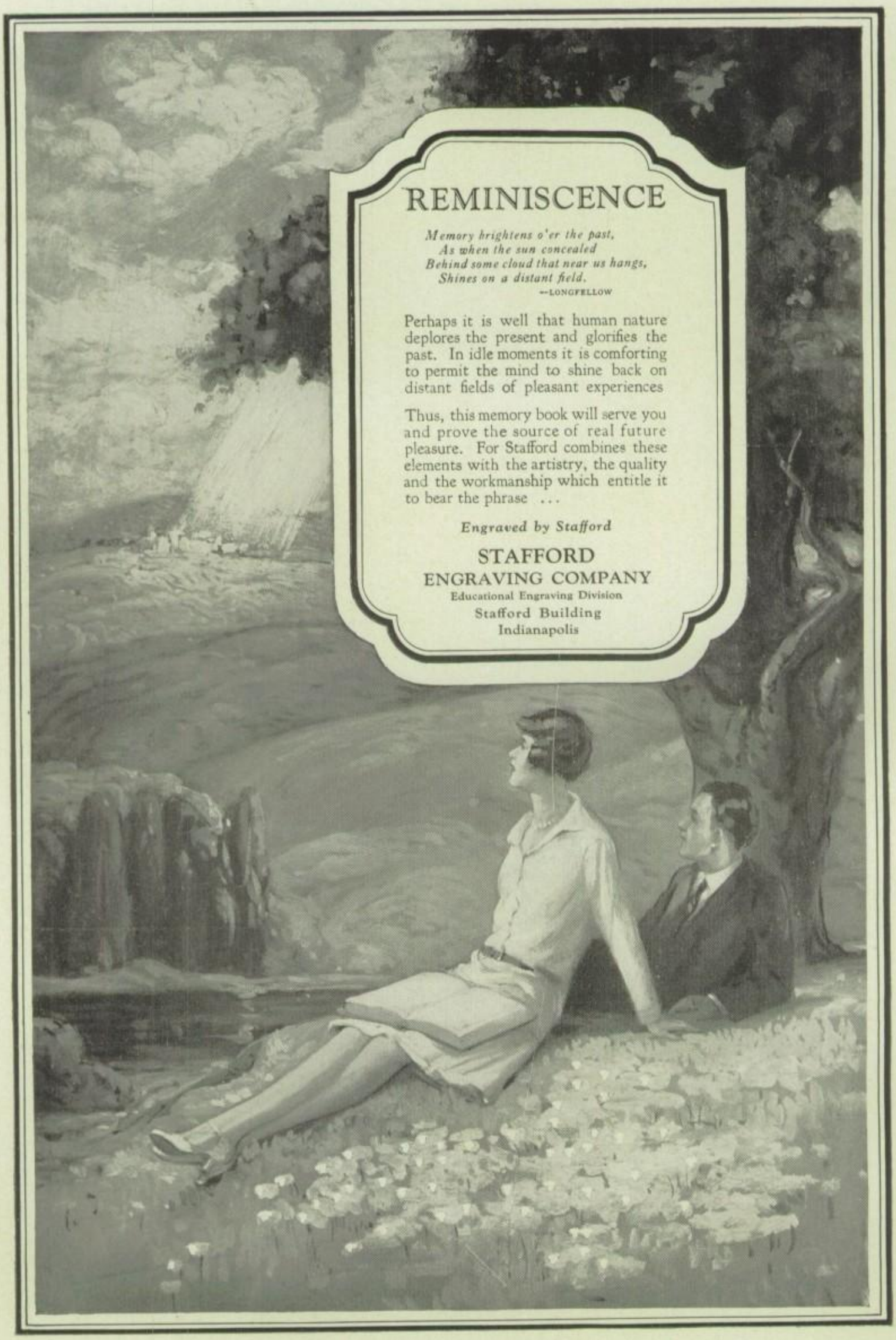
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